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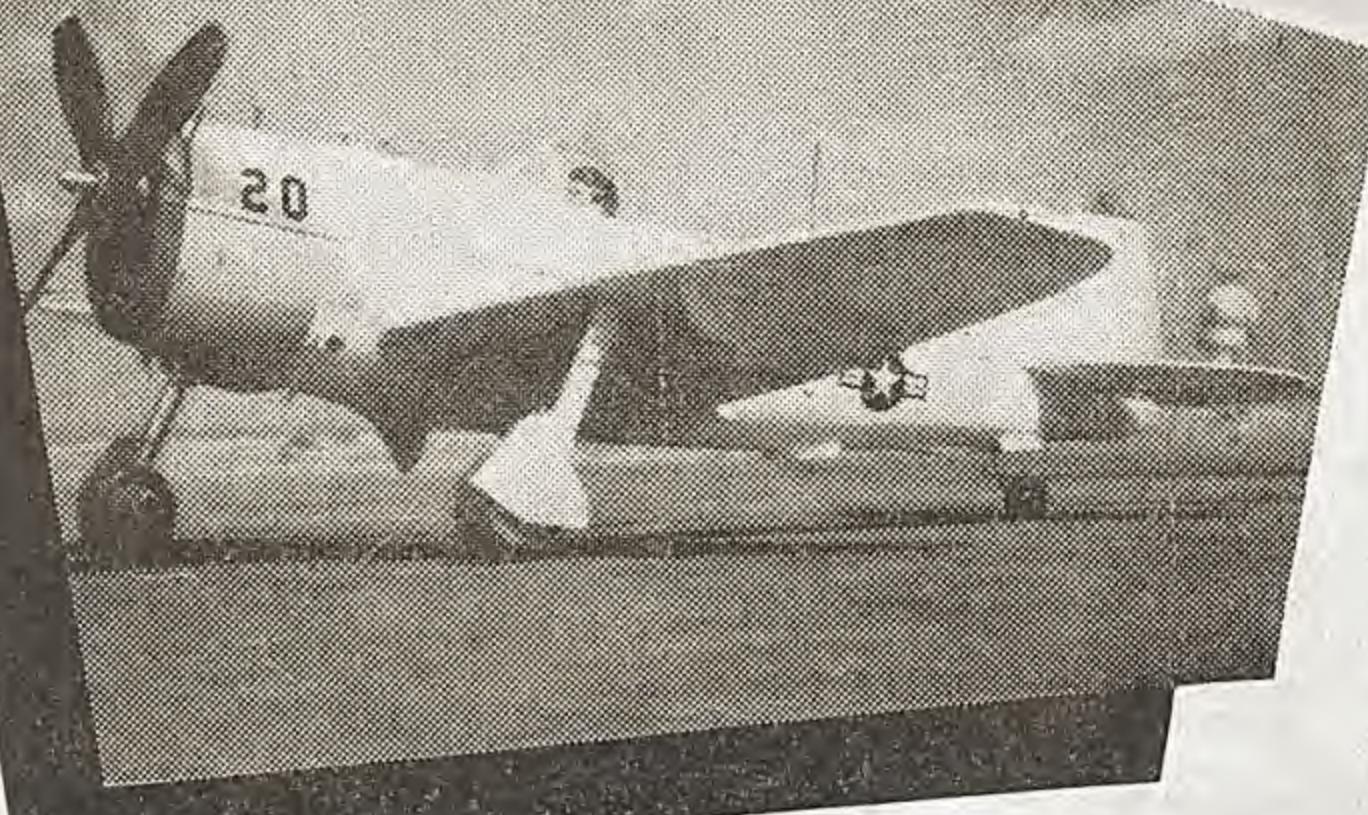
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FEB. 1949
VOL. 8 NO. 11



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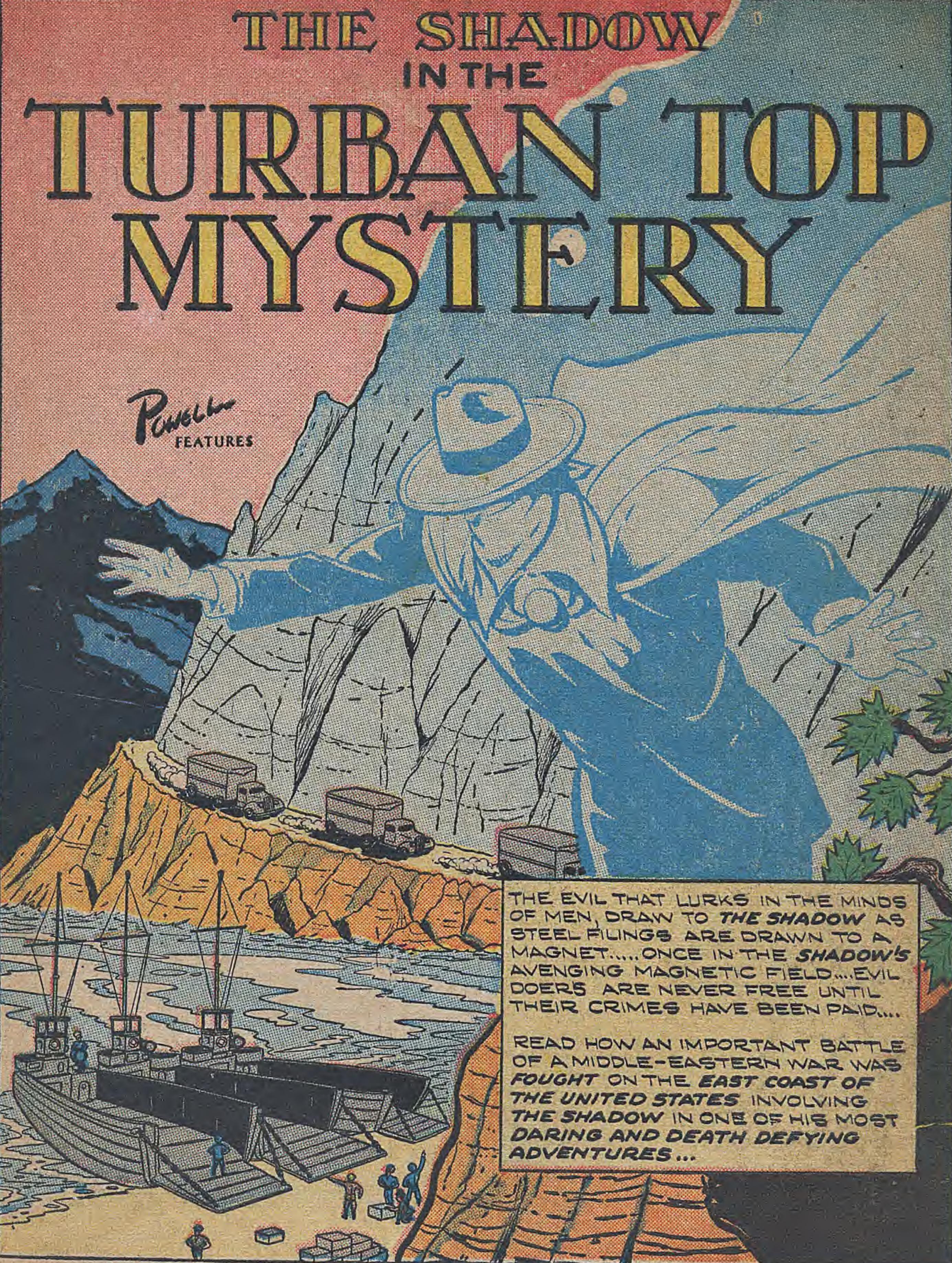
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THE SHADOW IN THE TURBAN TOP MYSTERY

Publisher
FEATURES



THE EVIL THAT LURKS IN THE MINDS OF MEN, DRAW TO THE SHADOW AS STEEL FILINGS ARE DRAWN TO A MAGNET....ONCE IN THE SHADOW'S AVENGING MAGNETIC FIELD...EVIL DOERS ARE NEVER FREE UNTIL THEIR CRIMES HAVE BEEN PAID....

READ HOW AN IMPORTANT BATTLE OF A MIDDLE-EASTERN WAR WAS FOUGHT ON THE EAST COAST OF THE UNITED STATES INVOLVING THE SHADOW IN ONE OF HIS MOST DARING AND DEATH DEFYING ADVENTURES...

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WE JOIN THE SHADOW AFTER HE HAS SPENT MANY WEEKS ON A WELL COVERED TRAIL THAT HAS TESTED HIS INGENUITY THROUGHOUT....

WE'LL WAIT HERE,
SHREVVIE.....

OKAY, MR CRANSTON!!

INSIDE THE RICK LORD TRUCKING COMPANY OFFICE.....

I'M LOOKING FOR A MAN WHO IS WILLING TO EARN TWENTY FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR A SINGLE NIGHT'S WORK....

NOT INTERESTED!....

I LIGHT CIGARS WITH SMALL CHANGE LIKE THAT.... HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLAR BILLS I USE FOR NAPKINS!

THIS IS NO JOKE.... REGARD THE CONTENTS OF THIS BRIEF CASE... IN YOUR AMERICAN VENACULAR... THAT IS

NOT LETTUCE!

MAN,... NO.... BUT I'D SURE LIKE

MY SALADS MADE FROM GREENS LIKE THOSE!

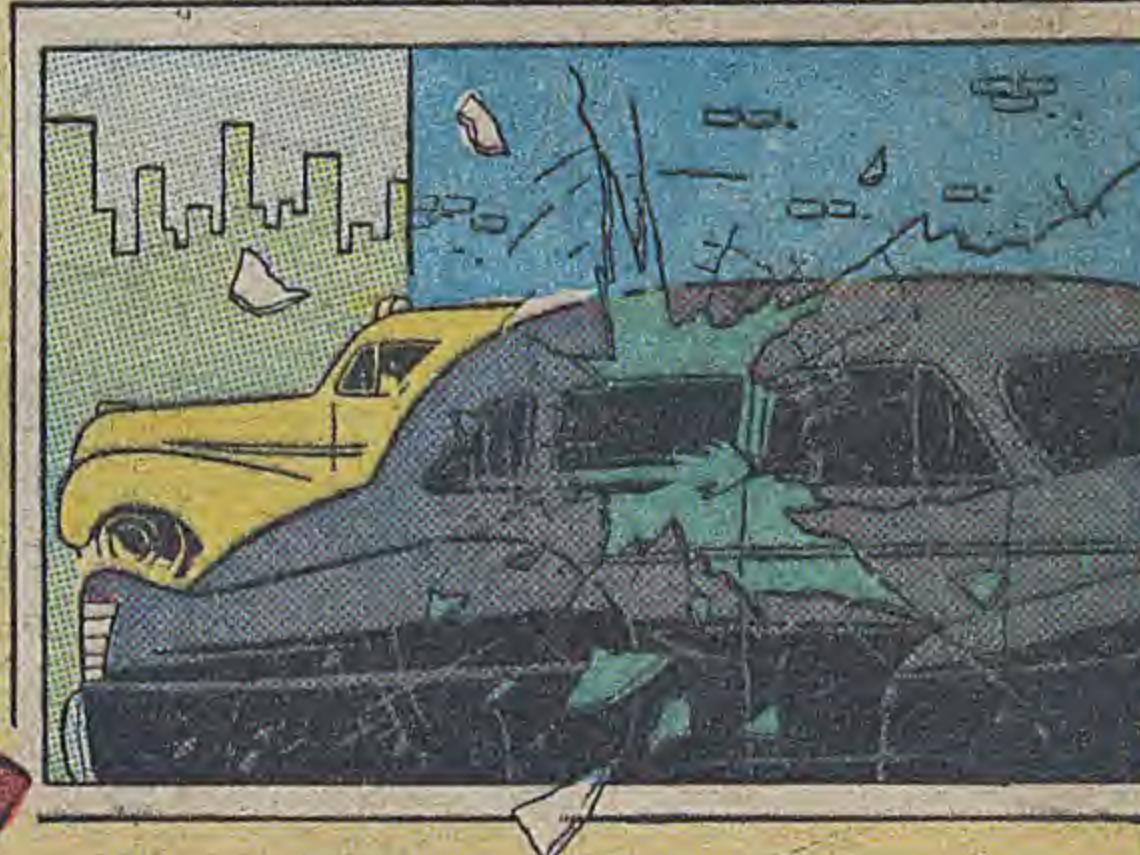
WHAT'S THE GIMMICK THAT MAKES ME A TWENTY FIVE THOUSAND BUCK VEGETARIAN?

THE USE OF YOUR TRUCKS MR LORD WITH NO QUESTIONS ASKED, FOR A SINGLE NIGHT!

PAY UP AND IT'S A DEAL...

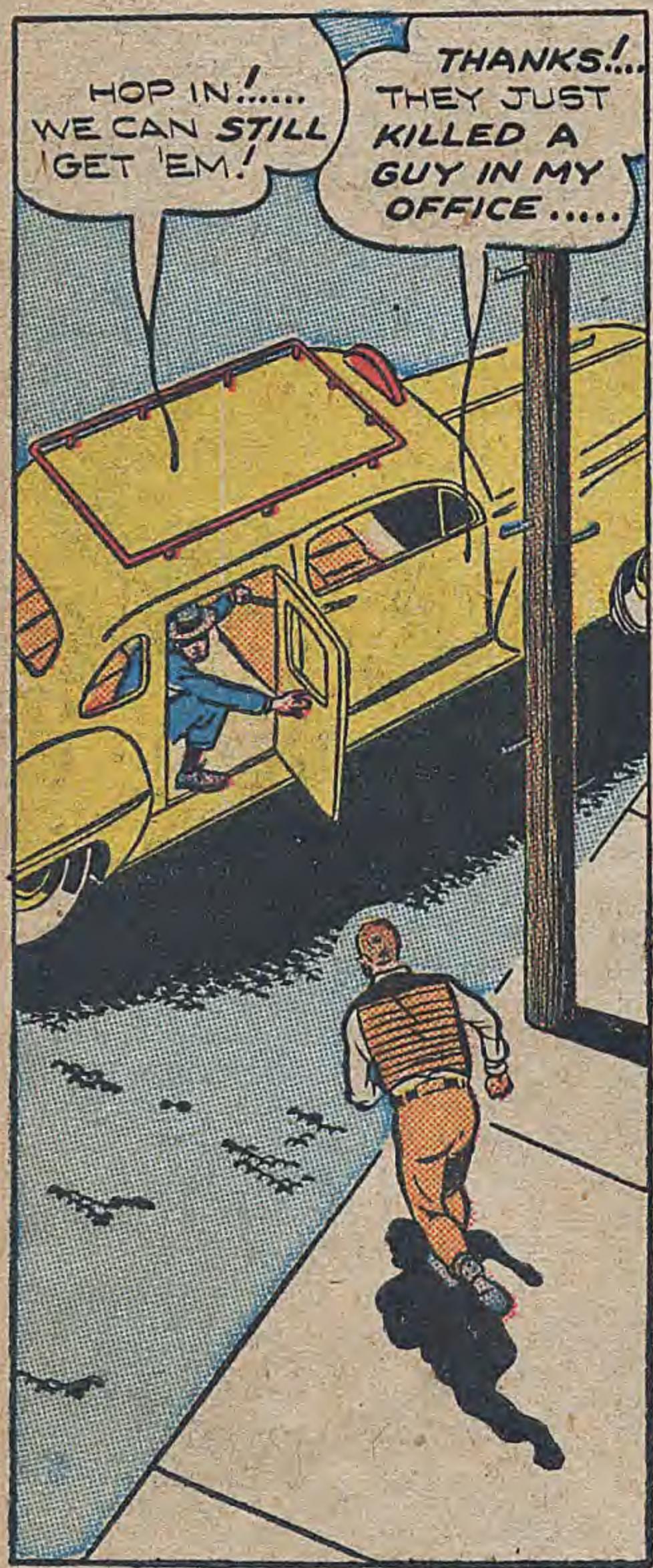
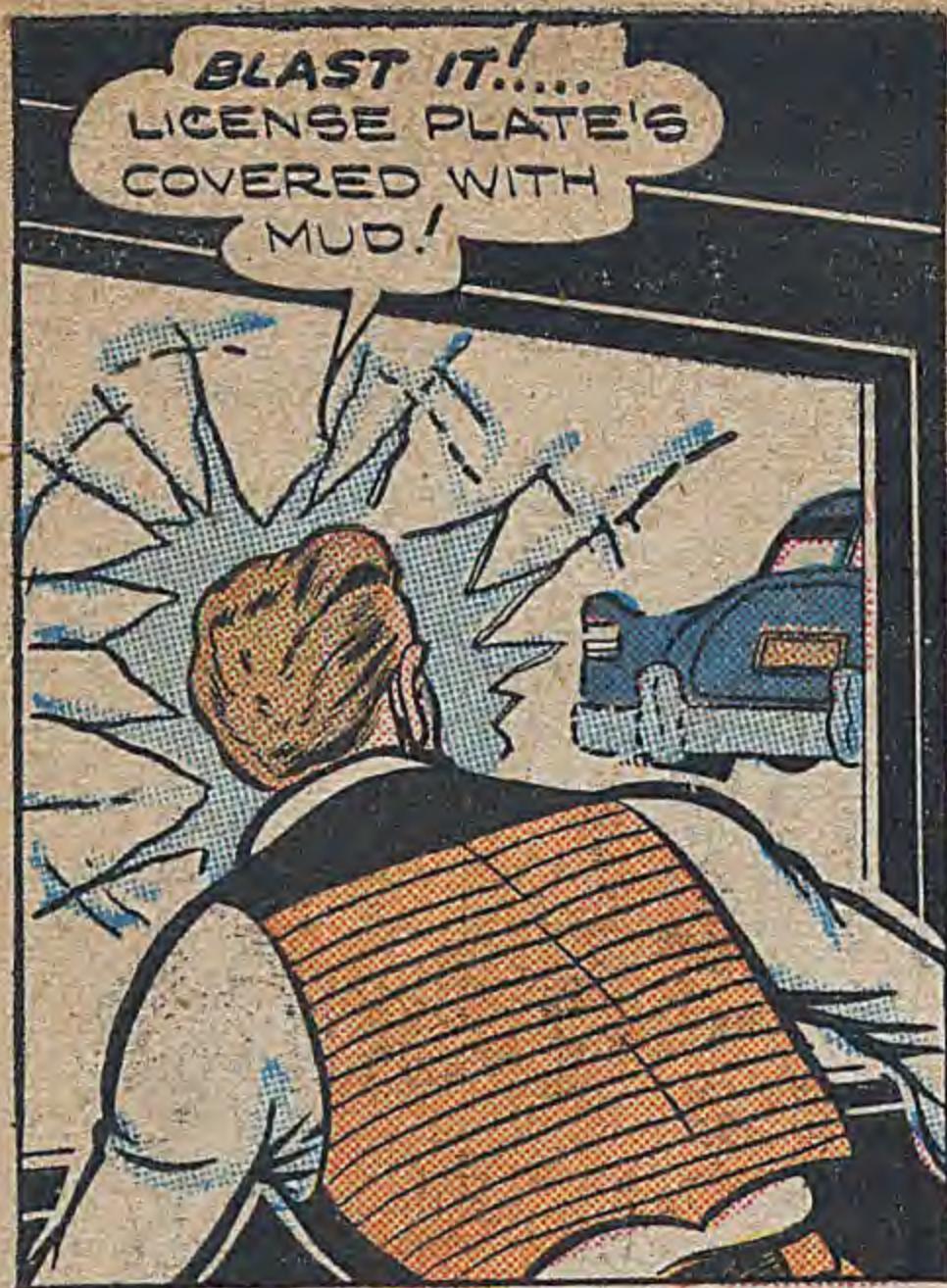
HERE IS FIVE THOUSAND TO BIND THE DEAL.... TEN THOUSAND MORE WILL BE PAID THE NIGHT OF DELIVERY.... THE BALANCE WHEN YOU COMPLETE DELIVERY TO....

HEY!...WHAT?
HAP....HAP...?
HEY!



TUNE IN

EACH WEEK TO THE
OF THE
SHADOW



THRILLING ADVENTURES

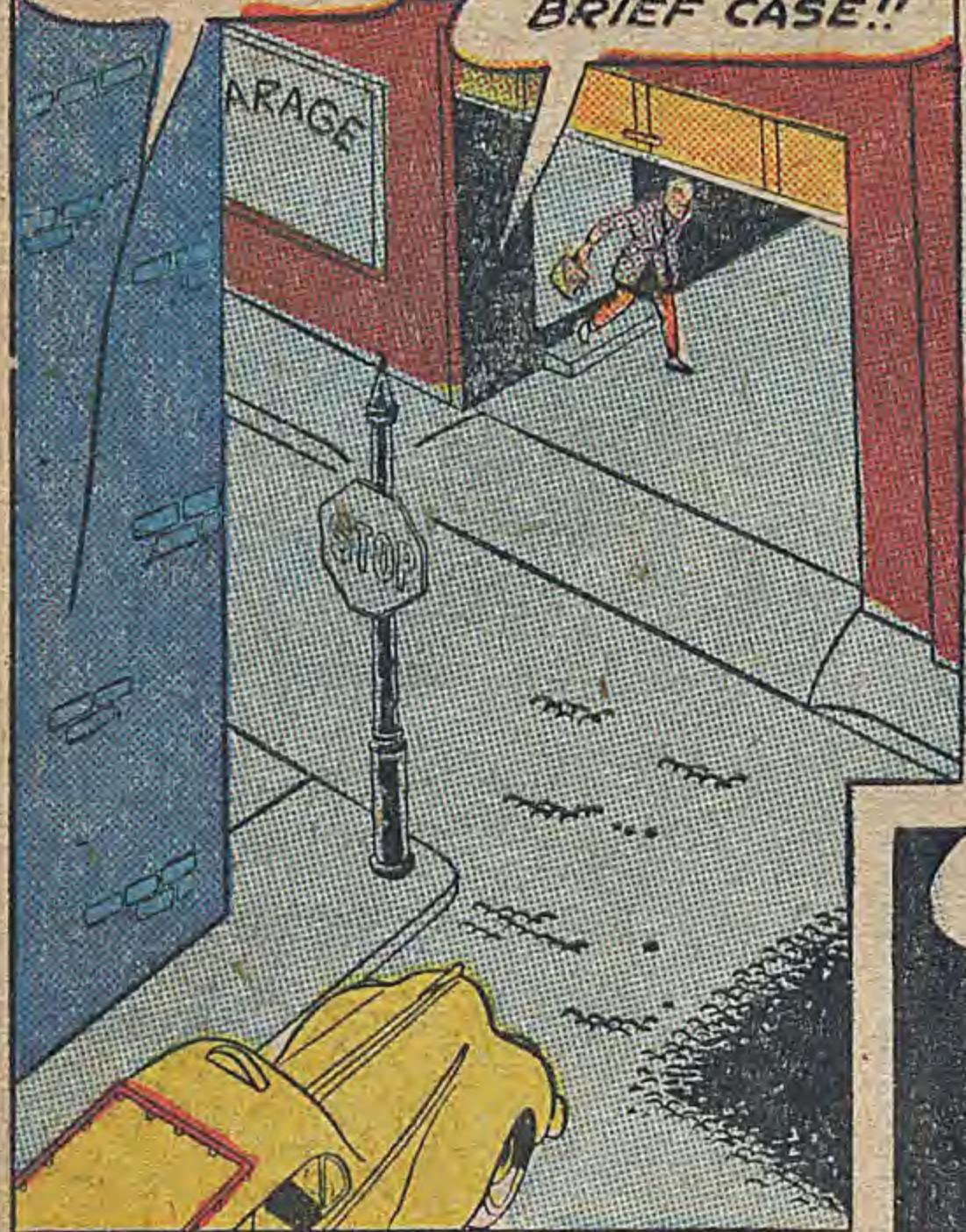
CONSULT YOUR LOCAL NEWSPAPERS
FOR TIME AND STATION



A FEW MINUTES LATER, AS CRANSTON AND SHREVVIE AGAIN KEEP A VIGIL.....

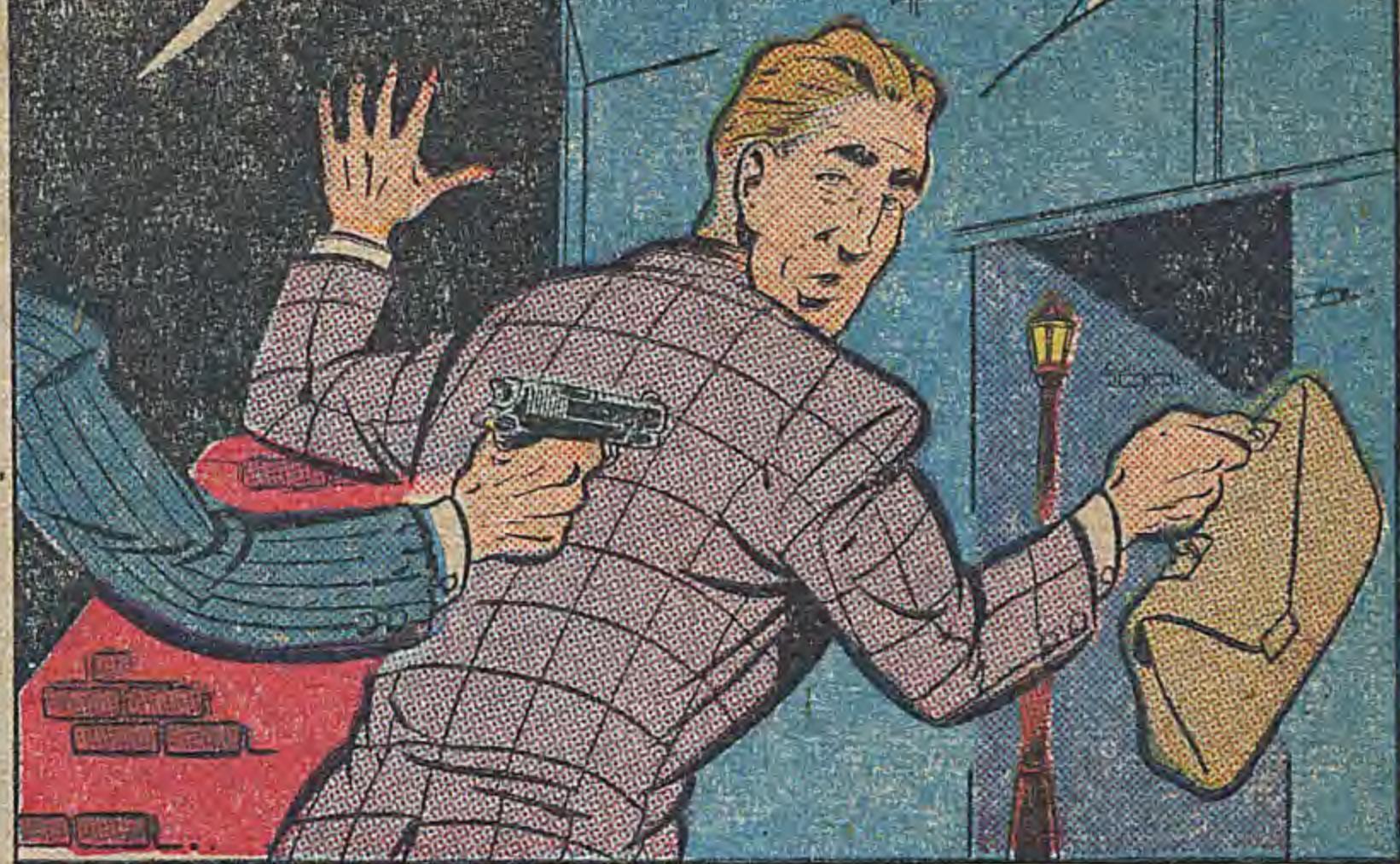
HERE HE COMES,
MR CRANSTON!...

...AND CARRYING THE MYSTERIOUS LITTLE MAN'S MYSTERIOUS BRIEF CASE!!



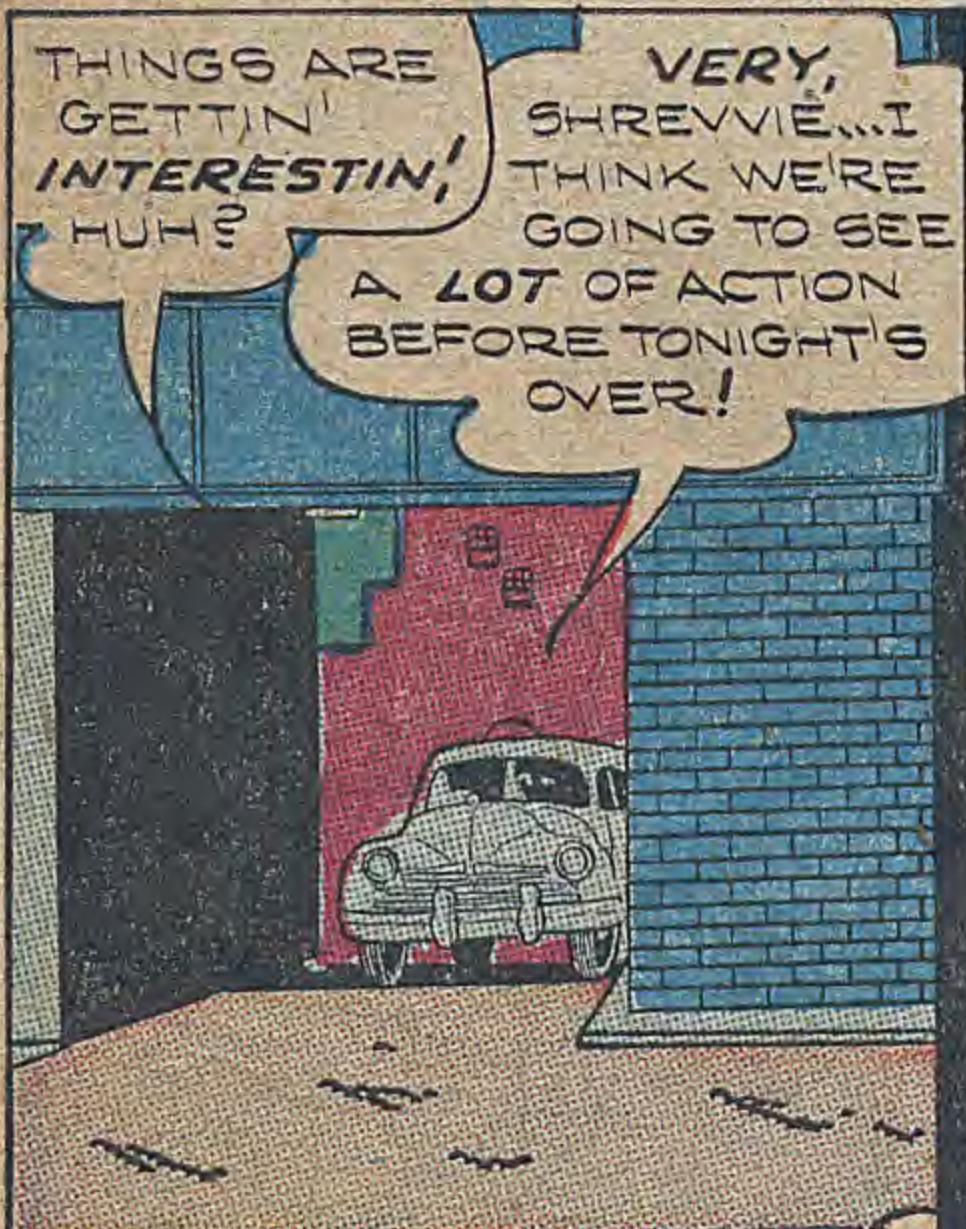
THIS IS A GUN IN YOUR BACK.... IT'S LOADED.... IT AND I MEAN BUSINESS!

O..OKAY.... WH... WHAT D..DO YOU W....WANT?



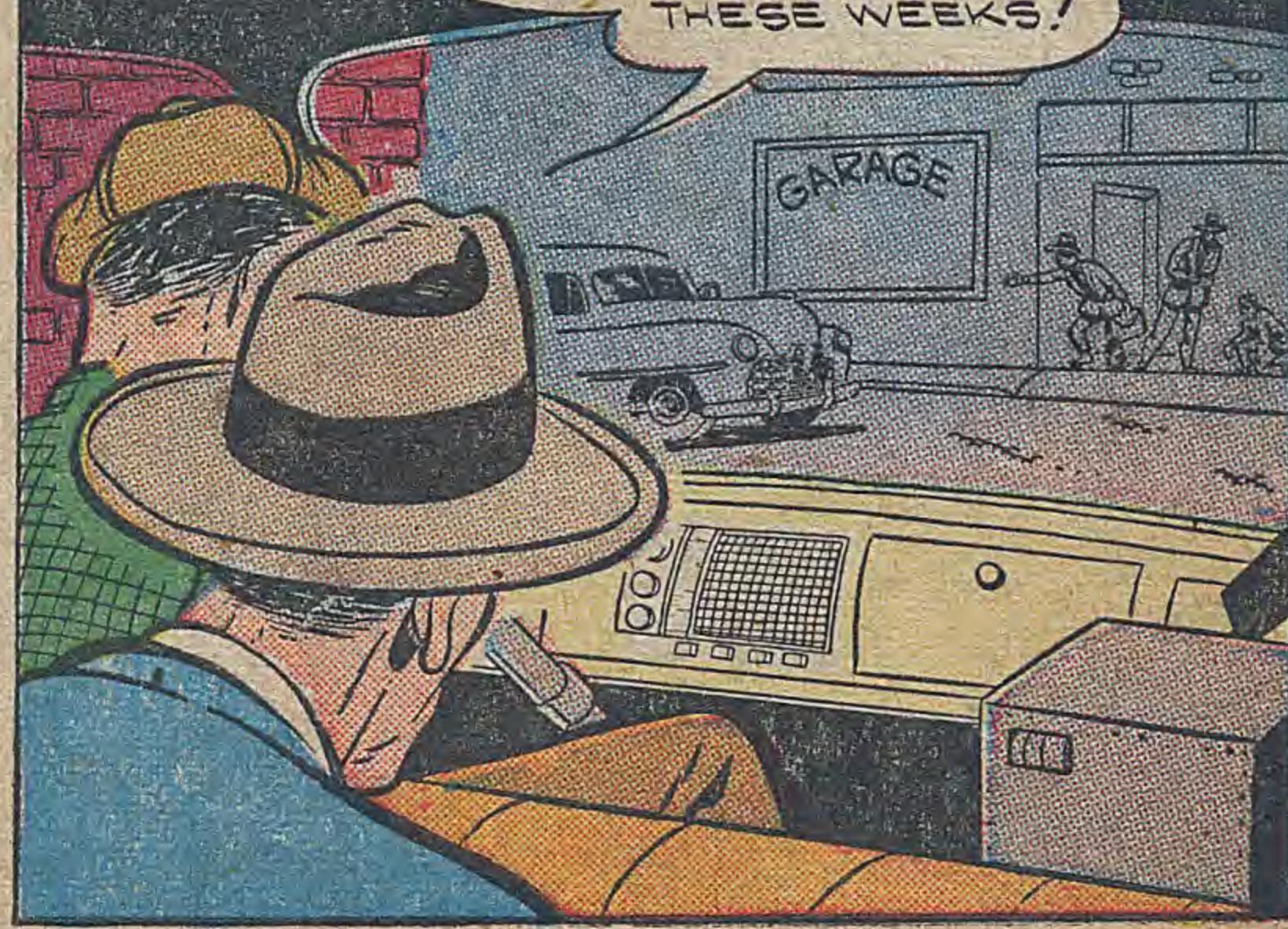
I'LL TAKE THAT....

NO!.... IT'S.... IT'S NOTHING!... IT'S.... IT'S....



LOOK, THE SHRIMP IS SIGNALIN' THAT CAR TO COME UP....

UH-HUH!... DRIVERS FOR THE TRUCKS..... NOW, IF ALL GOES WELL, THOSE TRUCKS WILL LEAD ME TO WHAT I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR ALL THESE WEEKS!



OKAY, SHREVIE... FOLLOW
AT ABOUT 500
YARDS... KEEP
YOUR LIGHTS
OUT!

I GOTCHA!

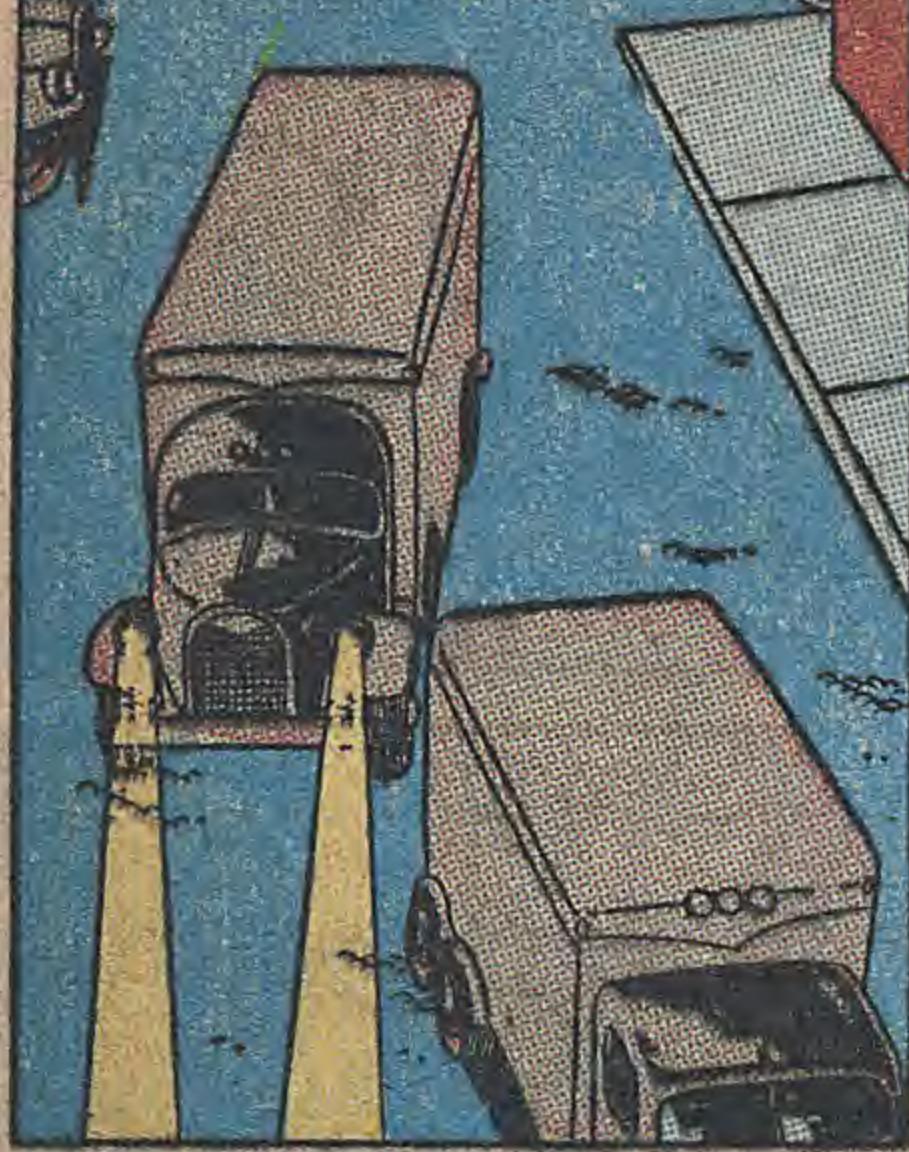
MEANWHILE IN THE CAB
OF THE LEAD TRUCK....

UH!... NOT THAT I'M
BEING NOSEY... BUT....
UH... THE LITTLE GUY
WITH THE BEARD WHO
WAS BUMPED
OFF IN MY
OFFICE.....
YOU KNEW
HIM?

HIS
DEATH
WILL BE
AVENGED!

AH!.. THEN I'M STILL PLAYIN'
"BALL" ON THE SAME TEAM!
HE MADE A DEAL WITH ME...
TWENTY-FIVE-THOUSAND
FOR THE USE
O' MY
TRUCKS!

WHEN THE
TRUCKS HAVE
COMPLETED
DELIVERY, YOU
WILL BE
COMPENSATED!



H...HEY!...SH...SHADOW....Y...YOU'RE
N...NOT L...LEAVIN' M...ME

H...HERE ALL
A...ALONE?

OF
COURSE
NOT,
SHREVIE....

...I'M LEAVING YOU THE COMPANY
OF ALL THE
SPOOKS!

GULP!
OHHHHHHH!

A FEW MINUTES
LATER, THE
SHADOW COMES
UPON SOMETHING
UNEXPECTED.....

OH.. HO!...TURBAN-TOPS!...
THE OPPOSITION FORCES...
AND GETTING READY TO
ATTACK! I'D BETTER GET
INSIDE AND KEEP AN
EYE ON
LORD....

PUT OUT THAT MATCH YOU CRAZY
FOOL....WANT TO BLOW US
ALL TO KINGDOM
COME!

HUH....
OH!

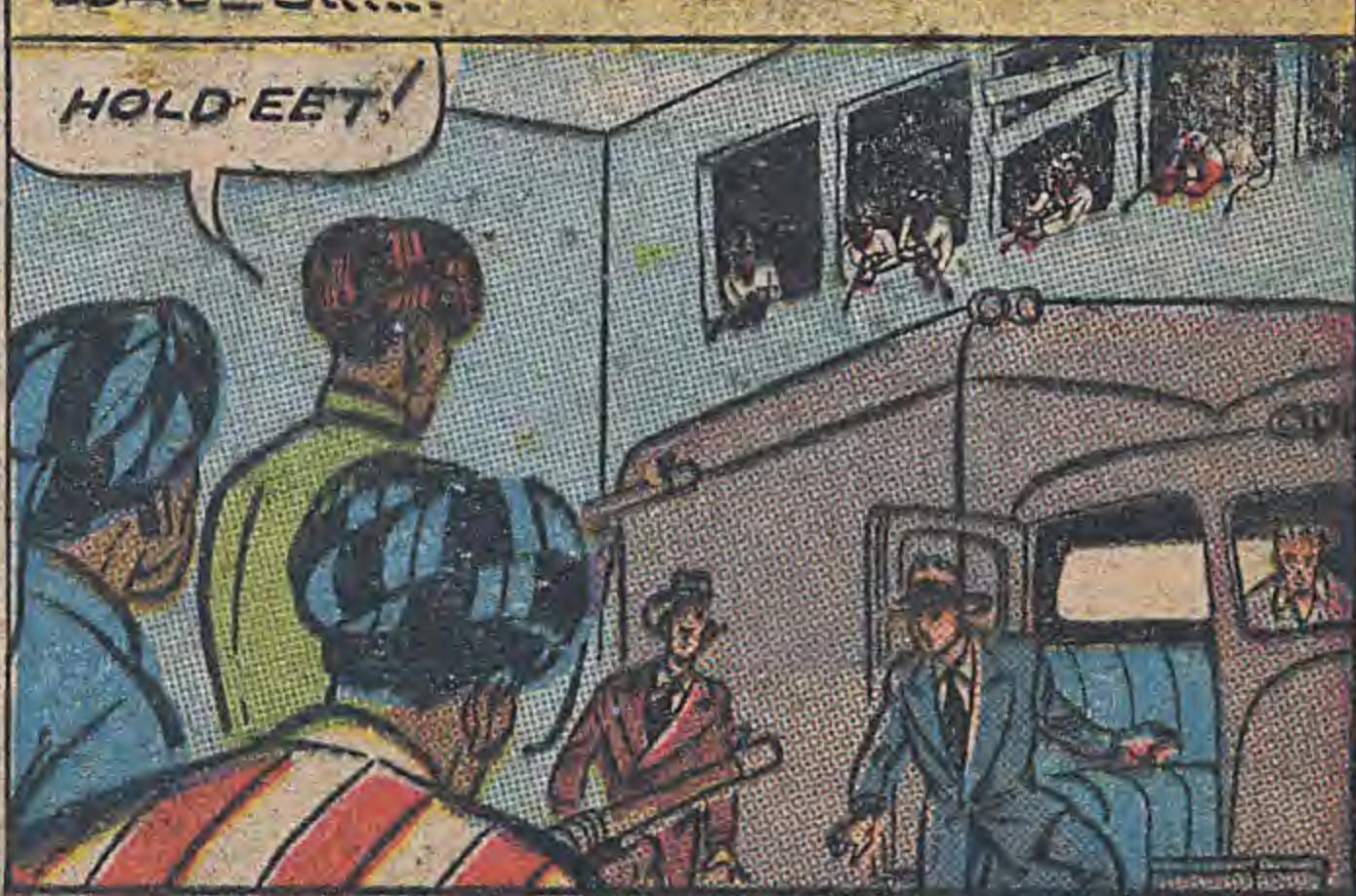
FARM EQUIPMENT AND
FERTILIZER, EH?

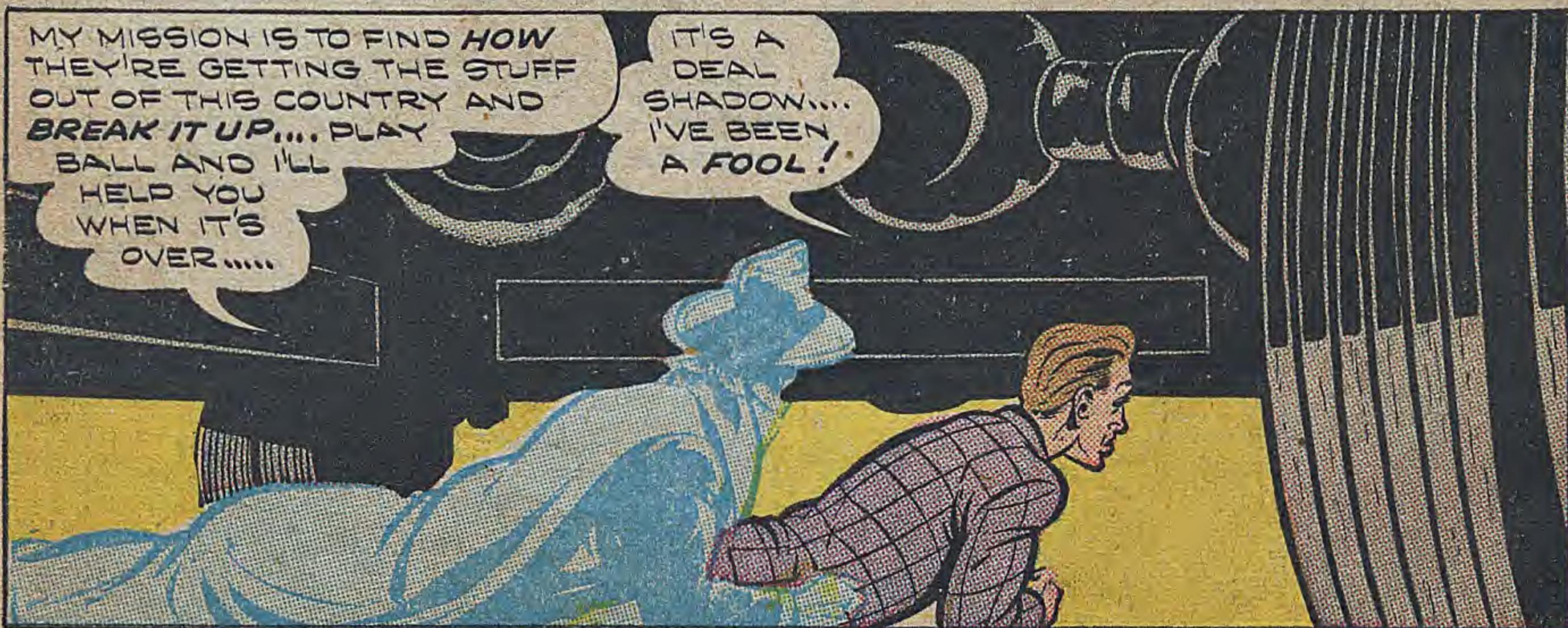
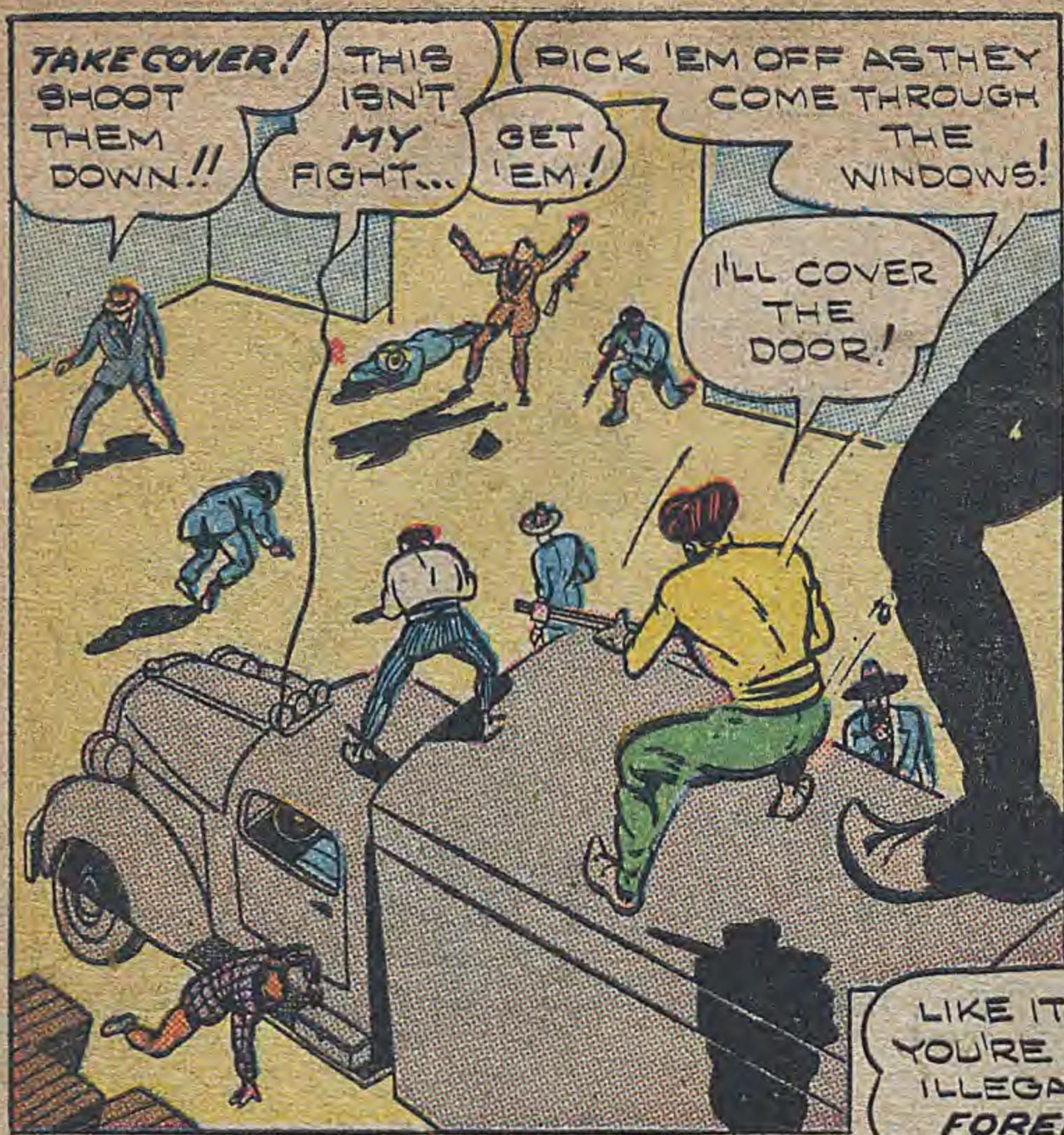
HAH!

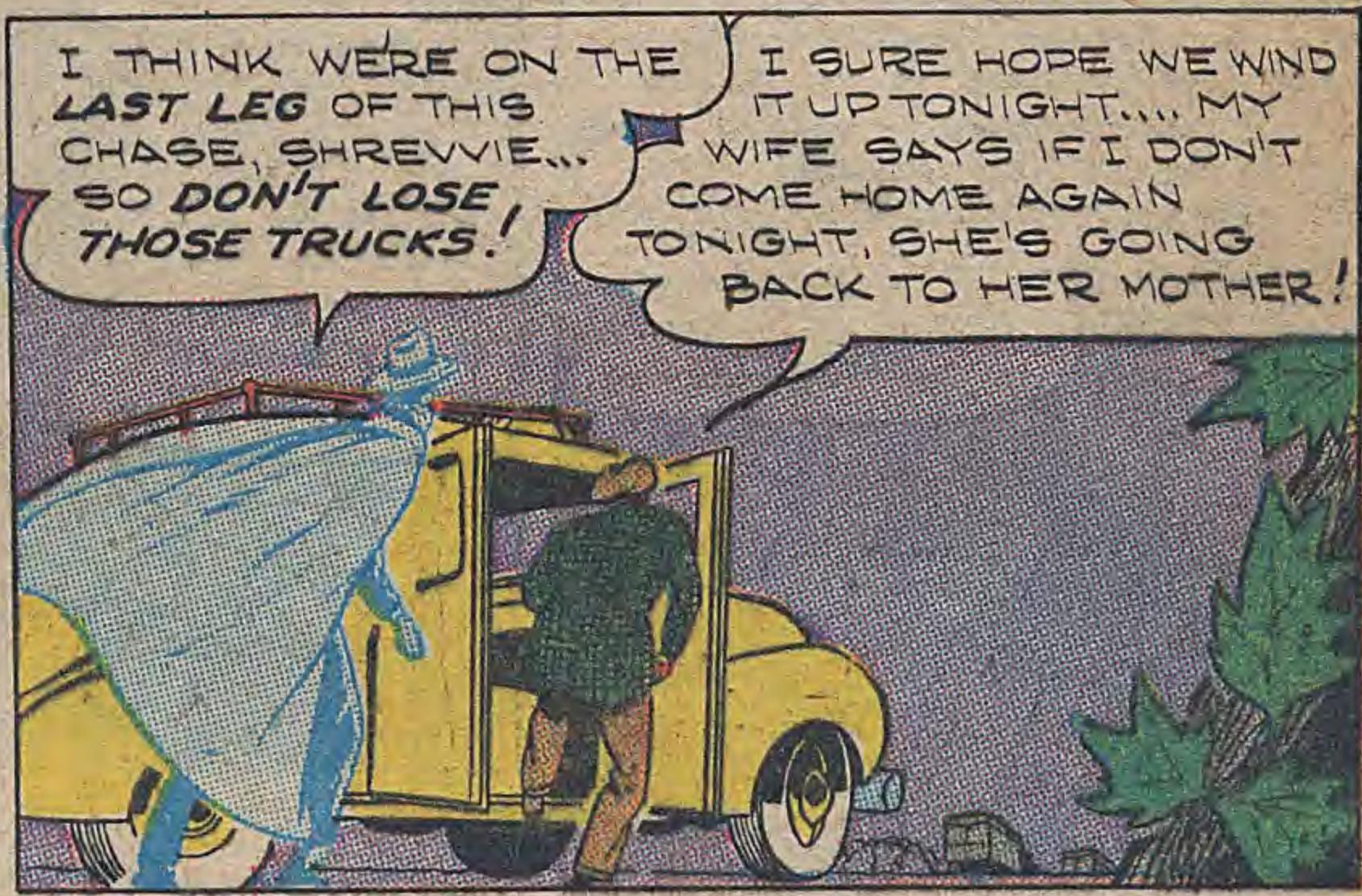
HMMM!

A HALF HOUR LATER, WHEN ALL IS
LOADED.....

HOLD-EET!

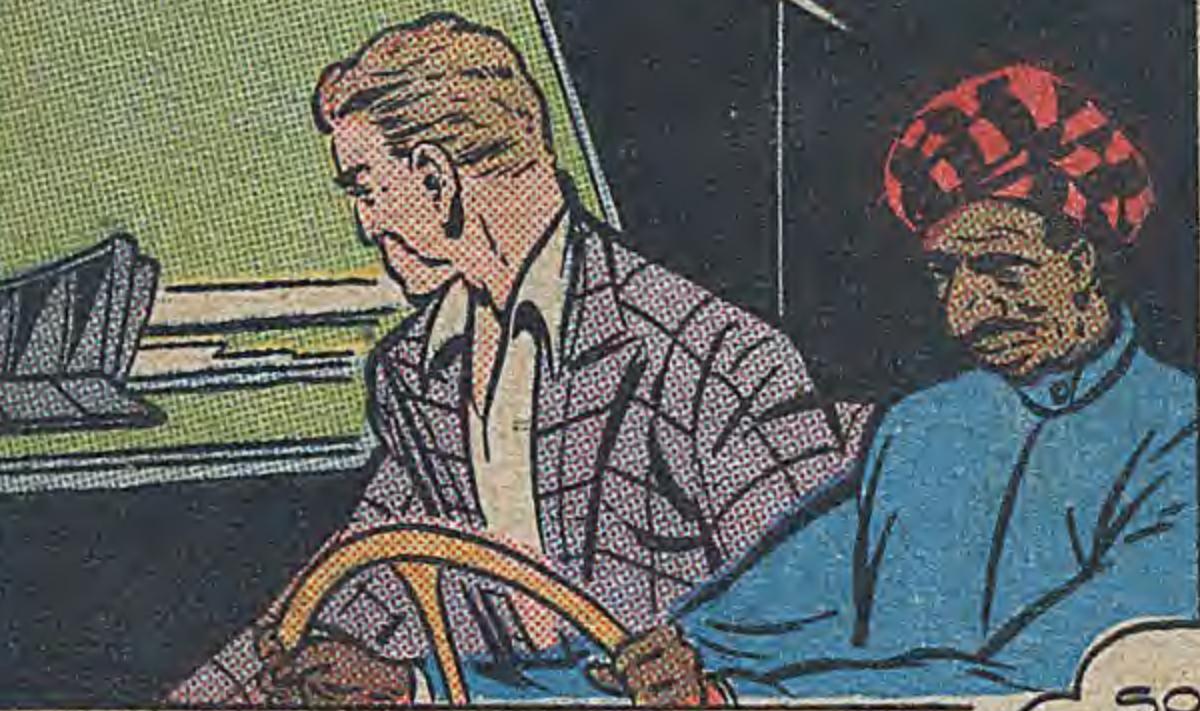






HEY! WHERE'D WE BUY FROM GOVERNMENT... NEXT WE COME STEAL GUNS AN' AMMUNITION OUR ENEMY BUY ON ILLEGAL MARKET.... NOW WE USE LCIS TO CARRY GUNS, AMMUNITION TO KEEL ENEMY.... BIG JOKE, EH?

WONDER WHERE THE SHADOW IS... HE BETTER GET HERE FAST WITH HELP OR THESE TURBAN-TOPS ARE GONNA GET AWAY!



LOOK, SHADOW, HOW ARE YOU GONNA BREAK UP THIS SAILIN' PARTY?... YOU... ME... AN' THAT GUY LORD'LL BE MASSACRED BY ALL THEM TURBAN-TOPS...

DON'T WORRY, SHREVVIE! I'VE GOT A PLAN! NOW LISTEN....

SO THAT'S WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO! WHAT DO YOU SAY?

THAT'S FINE SHREVVIE! I KNEW I COULD COUNT ON YOU! LET'S GO!

M...ME?! O MY GOSH! I...I...I DON'T....

THERE!... THAT WILL GIVE YOU AS MUCH IMMUNITY AGAINST THE TURBAN-TOPS AS MY INVISIBILITY!

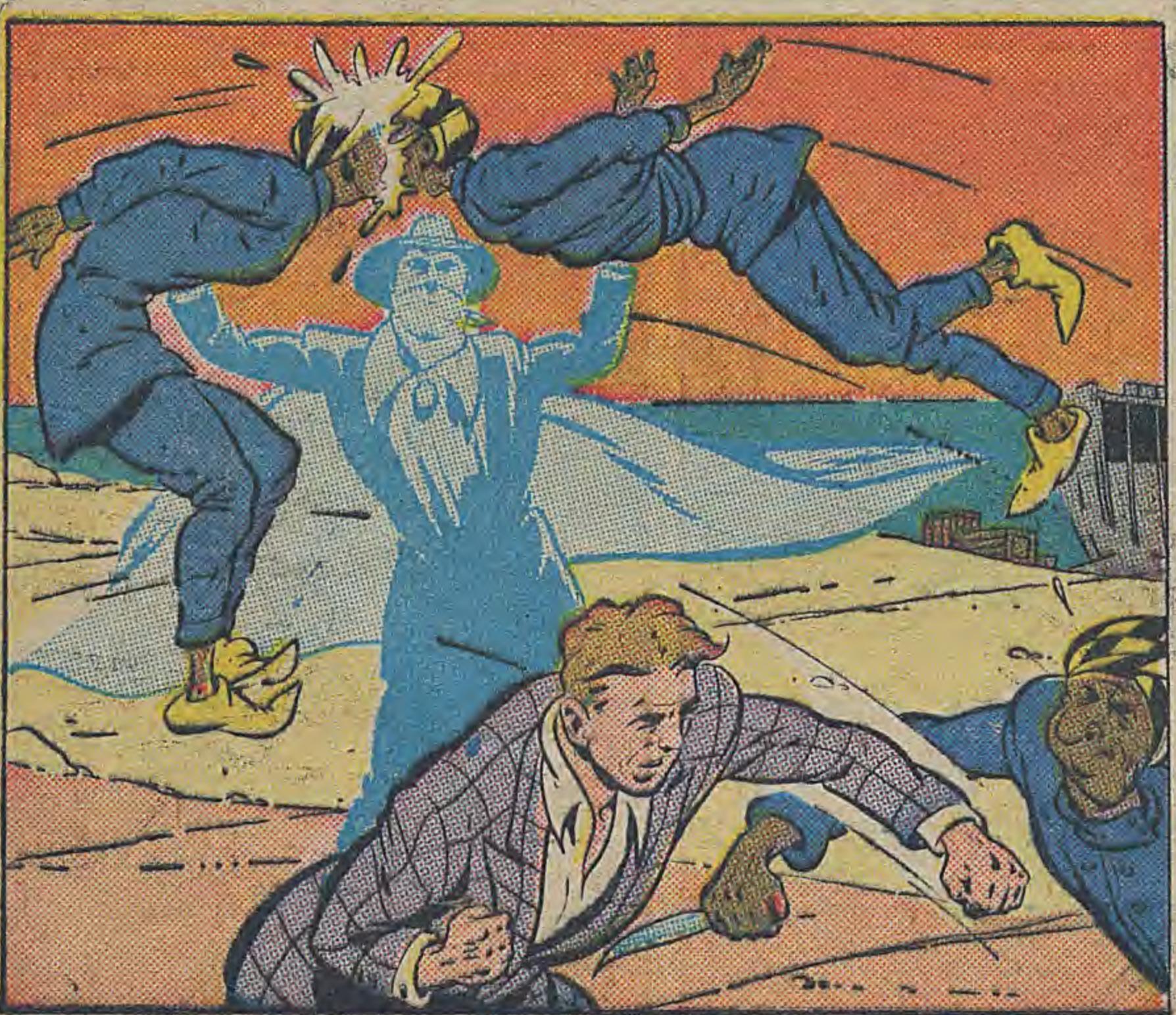
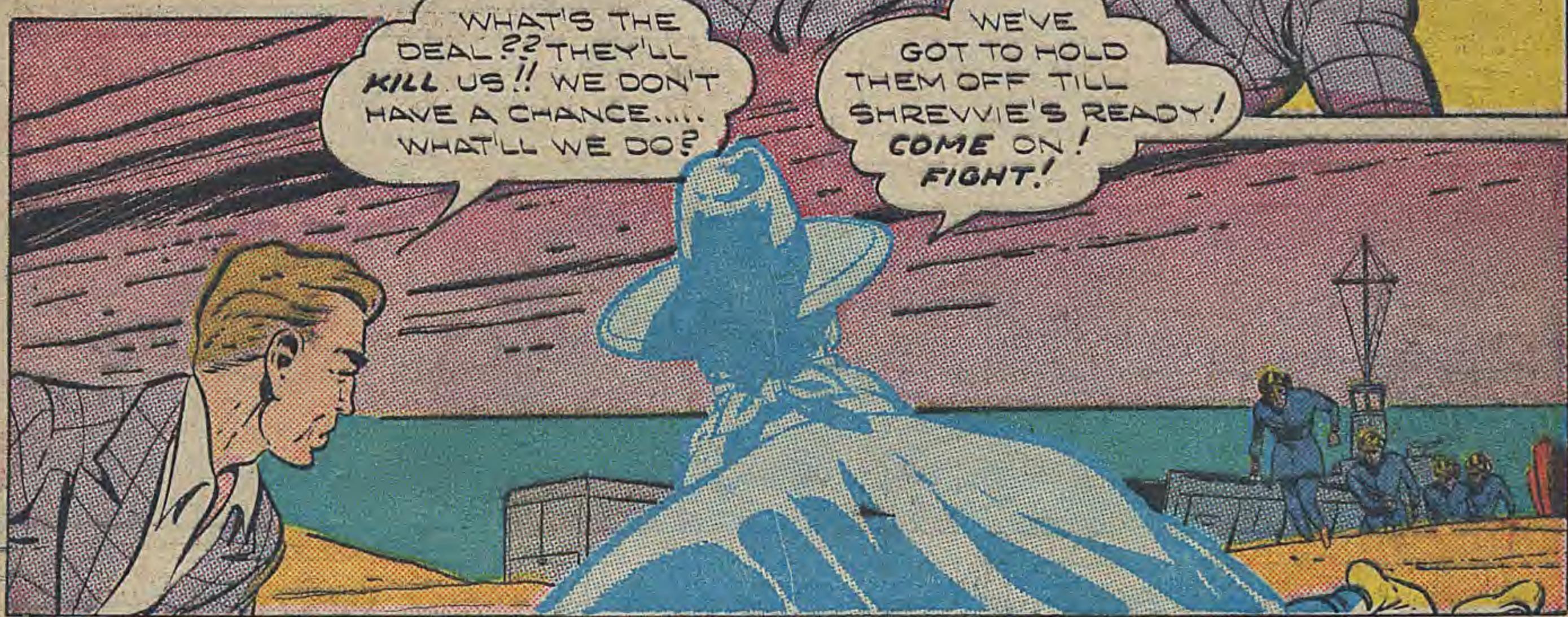
MAYBE... BUT I'D RATHER YOU BE IMMUNIZED WIT' DE TOIBAN AND LET ME BE INVISIBLE!

A FEW MINUTES LATER, LORD HAS A CHANCE TO TALK TO ABDUL....

HEY, ABDUL... I HAD A DEAL TO PAY FOR THE USE O' MY TRUCKS... I EXPECT YOU TO PAY NOW THAT THE OTHER SIDE LOST OUT!

PAY? HAH!... YOU BE HAPPY WE NO SLIT YOUR THROAT!



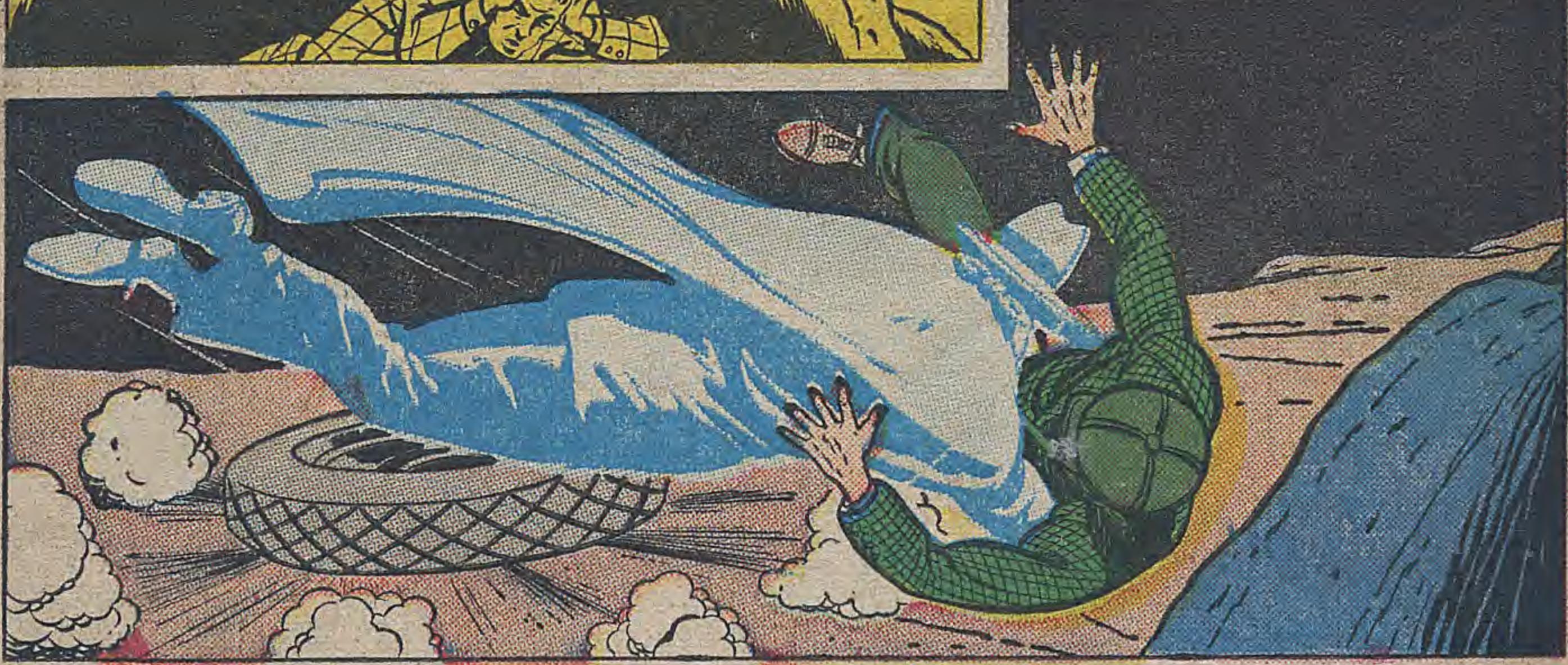


MEANWHILE, SHREVIE
CARRIES OUT THE SHADOW'S
ORDERS

AHHH!...T.N.T...TH...THAT'S
WH...WHAT THE SH...SHADOW
TOLE ME TO GET!...N...NOW
IF I CAN ONLY GET THINGS
SET 'FORE LORD AN'
THE SHADOW G...GET
KILLED!







....THAT'S THE STORY, WESTON! MY TRUCKS,
THE SHIPS, GUNS, AMMUNITION AND THE
TURBAN-TODS ALL BLOWN
TO SMITHEREENS!

AND YA CAN TANK
THE SHADOW!



YEAH.... THANK HIM!... BUT
WHAT ABOUT MY TRUCKS?
WHO PAY'S
FOR 'EM?.... THIS SHOULD
TEACH YOU A
SHOULD LESSON, SUCKER,
I TAKE DON'T FOOL
THE RAP? AROUND
WITH COME
SHADY MONEY ON
DEALS!
AGAIN! LORD!
DON'T GET
YOURSELF
IN MORE TROUBLE,
SLONG, MR
WESTON....

HOP IN, LORD! HUH! OKAY,
I'LL GIVE THANKS....
YOU A BLAST IT... IF
LIFT I COULD JUST
UP GET MY
TOWN! HANDS ON
THAT SHREV-
SHADOW... I'D VIE!...
MAKE HIM PAY HURRY,
FOR MY PLEASE,
TRUCKS... I'VE AN
ID... ID... APPOINT-
MENT AT MY
CLUB UP TOWN.

GLAD TO
SEE YUH
AGAIN,
MR CRANSTON!
THAT... THAT BRIEF
CASE... IT'S...
IT'S LIKE OH,
THE ONE THIS!
WITH... ODD,
WITH... SHREVIE,
I FOUND
IT ON THE SEAT
OF YOUR CAB
HERE... WONDER
WHOSE IT
IS?



LET ME SEE... YES... YES... IT'S
MINE!... MINE! THE TWENTY-FIVE
THOUSAND FOR THE
JOB! I CAN GO
BACK INTO
BUSINESS NOW...
I'M SAVED!

WHADAYA
KNOW... I GUESS
THE SHADOW
PAYED US A VISIT
WHILE WE WERE
INSIDE TALKIN' TO
WESTON!

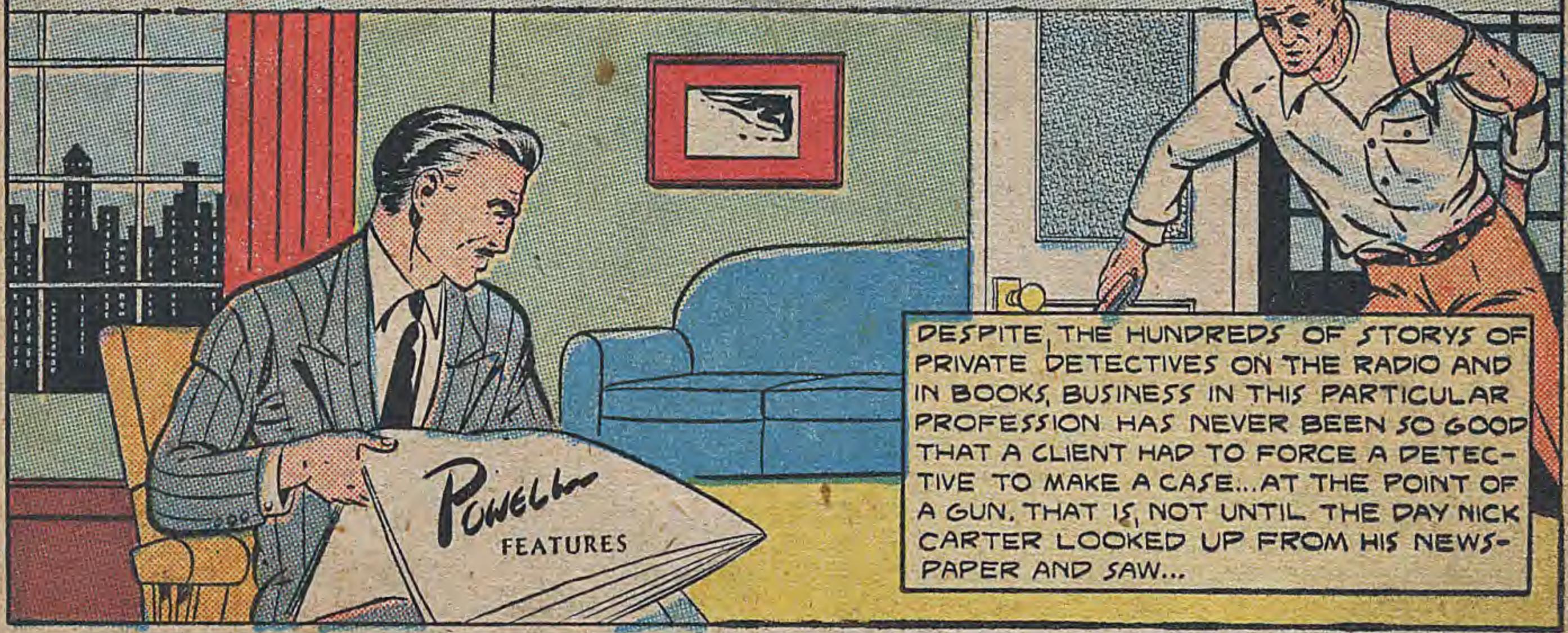
AND TO THINK I
THOUGHT THE
SHADOW WAS
A RAT!... WAS
I A DOPE!

WE ALL MAKE MISTAKES,
LORD.... SHREVIE,
GET GOING!
I DON'T WANT
TO BE,
LATE!

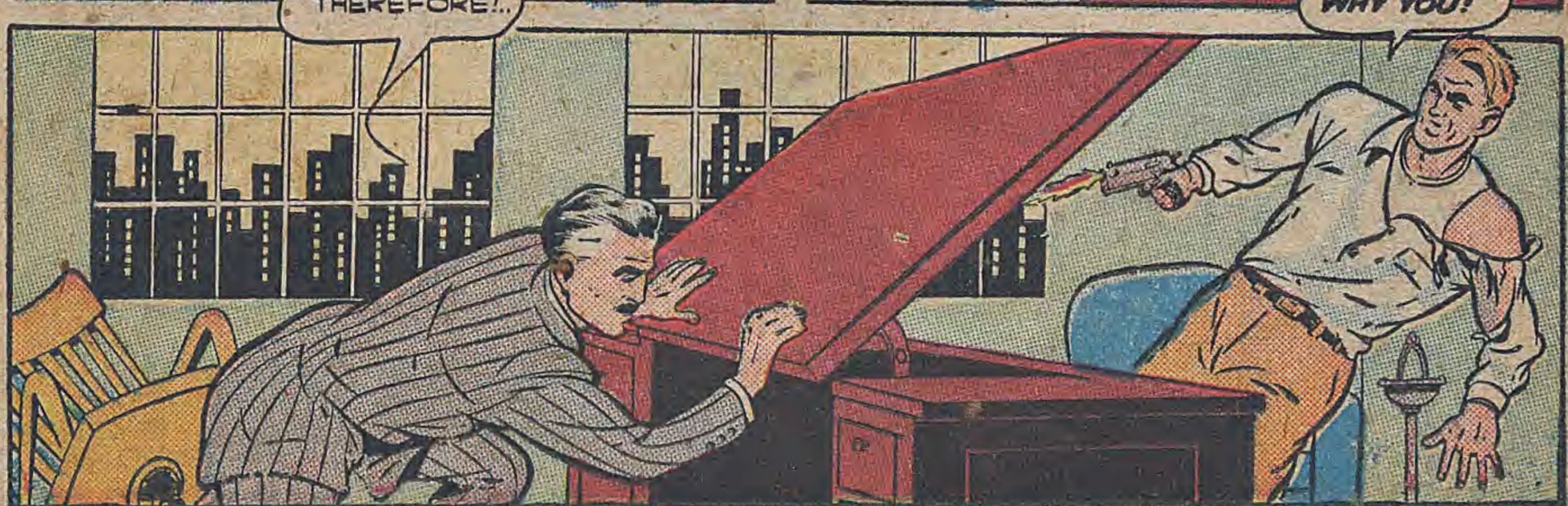
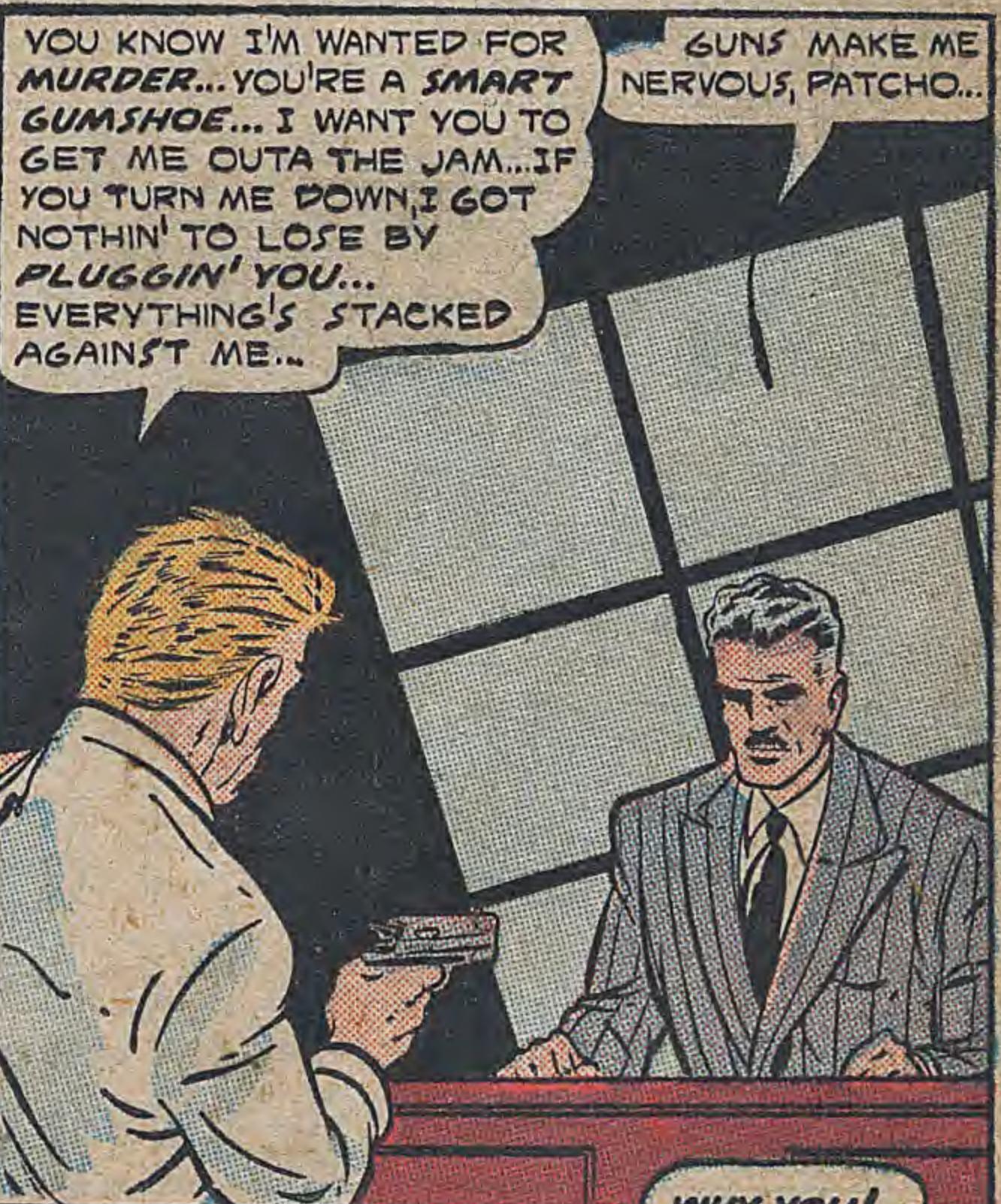


NICK CARTER

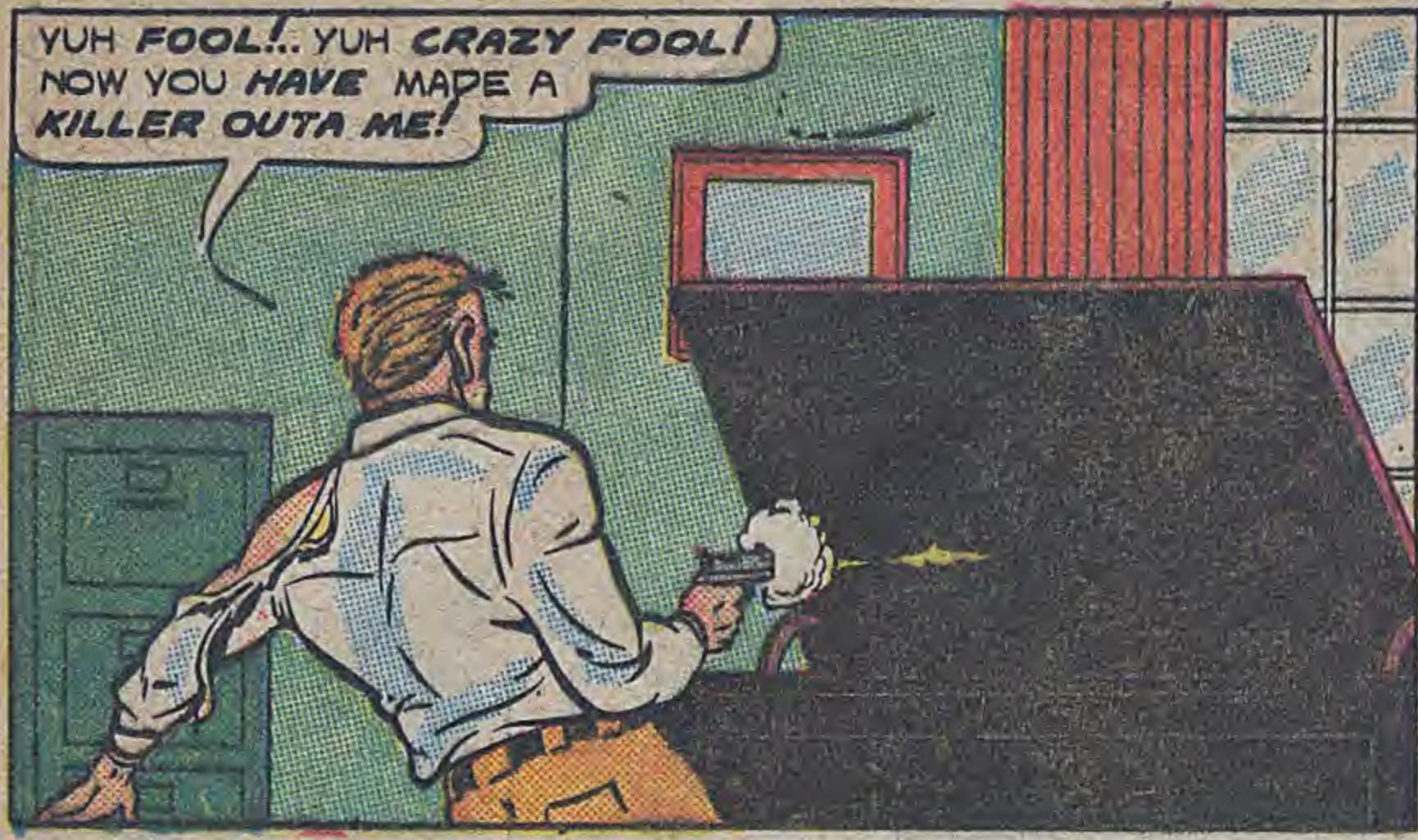
MURDER MUST BE PROVED



DESPITE THE HUNDREDS OF STORYS OF PRIVATE DETECTIVES ON THE RADIO AND IN BOOKS, BUSINESS IN THIS PARTICULAR PROFESSION HAS NEVER BEEN SO GOOD THAT A CLIENT HAD TO FORCE A DETECTIVE TO MAKE A CASE...AT THE POINT OF A GUN. THAT IS, NOT UNTIL THE DAY NICK CARTER LOOKED UP FROM HIS NEWSPAPER AND SAW...



YUH FOOL!.. YUH CRAZY FOOL!
NOW YOU HAVE MADE A
KILLER OUTA ME!



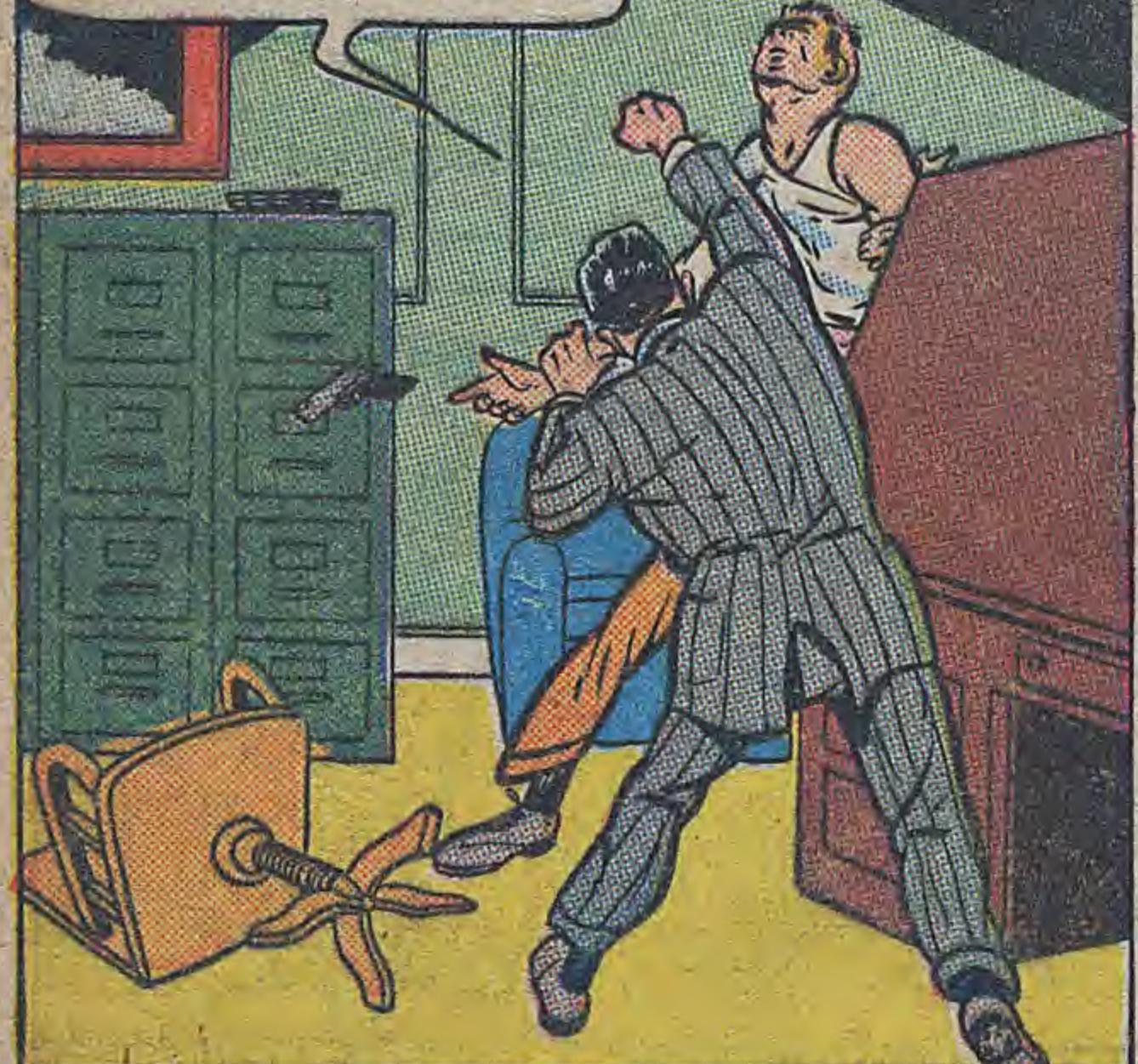
WHY DIDN'TCHA LISTEN??!
I DIDN'T WANNA KILL YUH!
I COULDA EXPLAINED...



SUDDENLY
YOU'VE GOT A... LOT... TO
EXPLAIN!.. BUT FIRST...

HUH? WHAT
IN... GUGH!

B... BUT I TH...
THOUGHT... AT
SUCH CLOSE
RANGE...
EVEN
THROUGH
THE DESK...

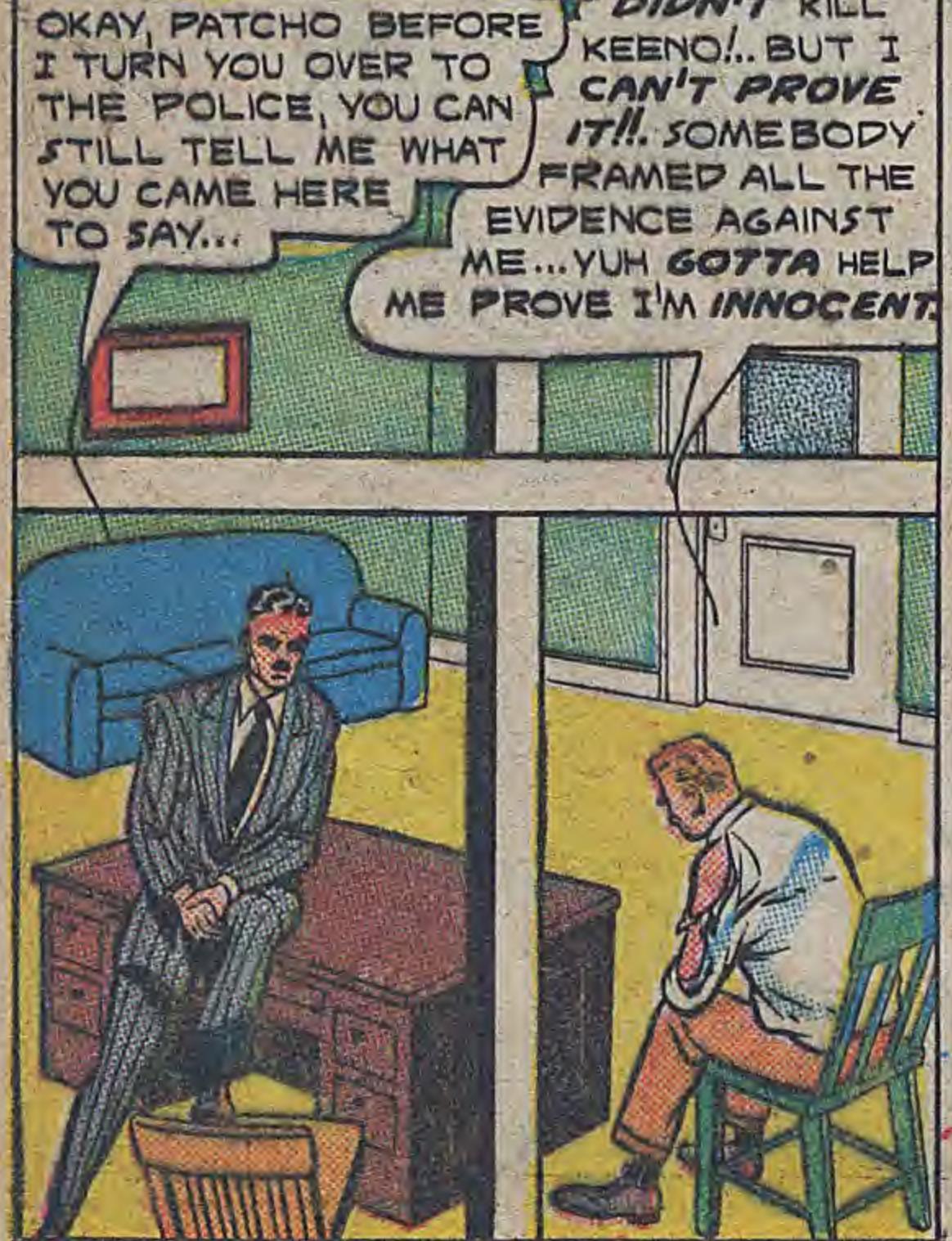


OTHER TOUGH CHARACTERS HAVE
TRIED COVERING ME BEFORE MY
DESK, PATCHO... SO I HAD THE
UNDERSIDE LINED WITH STEEL
FOR JUST SUCH EMERGENCIES...



A FEW MINUTES LATER... CARTER... I
OKAY, PATCHO BEFORE DIDN'T KILL
I TURN YOU OVER TO KEENO!.. BUT I
THE POLICE, YOU CAN CAN'T PROVE
STILL TELL ME WHAT IT!! SOMEBODY
YOU CAME HERE FRAMED ALL THE
TO SAY... EVIDENCE AGAINST
ME... YUH GOTTA HELP
ME PROVE I'M INNOCENT.

"I WAS HIS PARTNER IN THE
ROAD CONSTRUCTION BUSINESS,
UNTIL YESTERDAY WHEN HE
CALLS ME IN AN' TELLS ME
I'M THROUGH... NATURALLY, I'M
SORE. HE DARES ME TO DO
SUMEPUN ABOUT IT..."



I'LL DO SUMEPUN, KEENO!..
I'LL KILL YUH FOR THIS!

GET OUT!

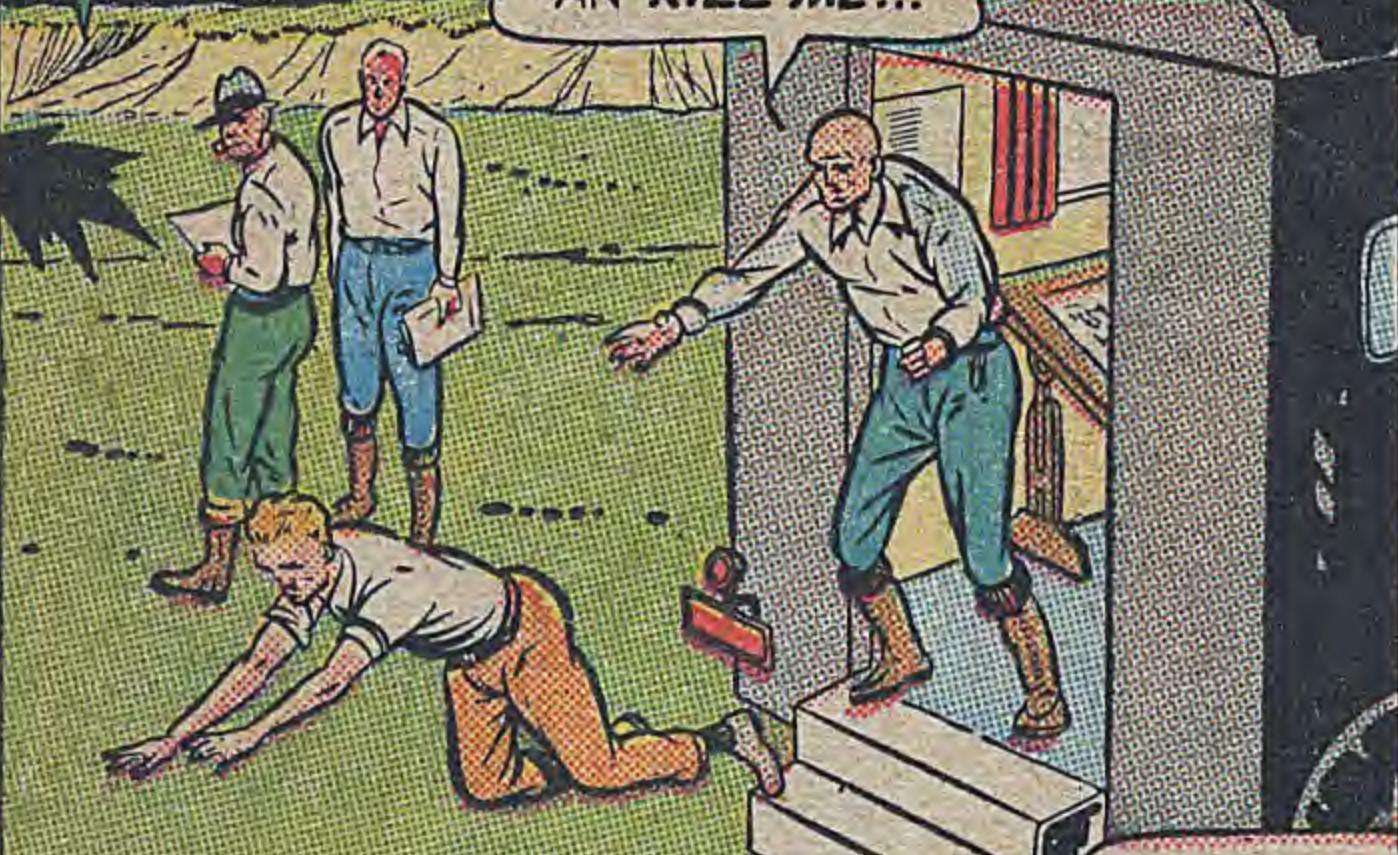


"...SO HE PICKS ME UP AN' TOSSES ME OUT...WITHOUT EVEN GIVIN' ME MY WEEK'S CUT O' PROFITS!..

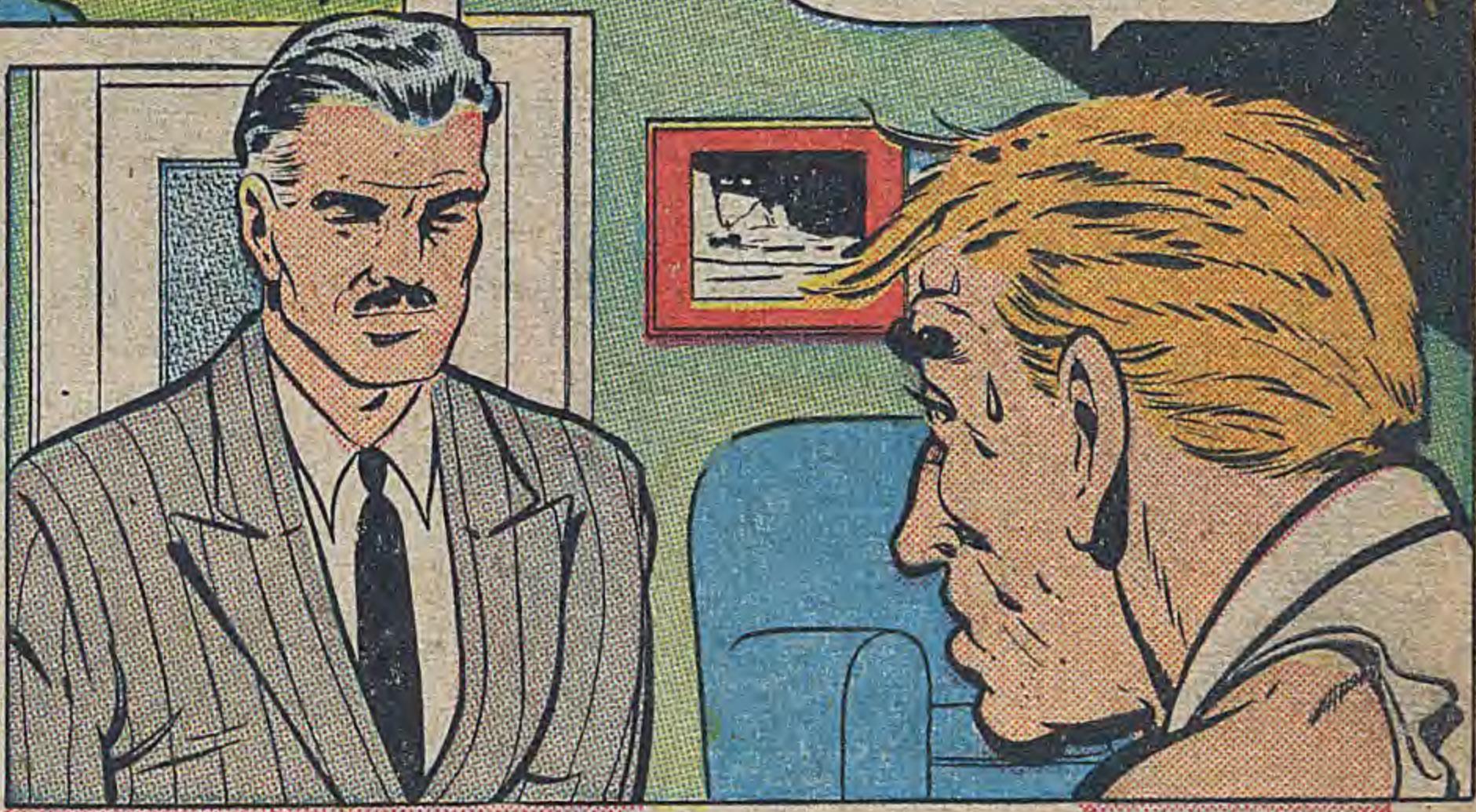
YOU'VE GOT 15 MINUTES TO GET YOUR GEAR AND CLEAR OUTA HERE... AN' I DARE YUH!.. JUST TRY TO COME BACK AN' KILL ME!..

HE GETS A COUPLE O' GORILLAS WHERE TO WATCH ME SO I HADDA CLEAR RIGHT OUT OR I WOULD'A BEEN BEAT UP!! I CAUGHT THE BUS TO THE NEXT TOWN...

DID YOU SPEND THE NIGHT?



THAT'S THE TROUBLE!.. I GOT THERE LATE... EVERYTHING WAS CLOSED UP... SO I HOLED UP IN A BARN JUST OUTSIDE OF TOWN... CAME INTO TOWN NOBODY SAW ME. SAW THE NEWSPAPERS ANNOUNCING KEENO'S MURDER AND THAT YOU WERE BEING HUNTED... PERHAPS YOU'RE TELLING THE TRUTH...



I'LL INVESTIGATE YOUR CASE... IF YOU'RE INNOCENT... I'LL PROVE IT... HELLO?.. GET ME POLICE HEADQUARTERS....



SEVERAL DAYS LATER A MAN CALLING HIMSELF JAKE SHOWS UP AT THE KEENO CONSTRUCTION CO. ROAD GANG.

WHO HANDS OUT THE JOBS AROUND HERE, FELLA?

THE NEW BOSS... NAME OF KEENO... BROTHER TO THE OLD BOSS WHO JUST GOT HIMSELF BUMPED OFF... YOU'LL FIND HIM IN THAT TRAILER OVER THERE...

THANKS! KEENO'S BROTHER IN CHARGE NOW EH? A POSSIBLE SUSPECT...

HEARING VOICE COMING FROM WITHIN, NICK PAUSES TO LISTEN...

...AND SO MR. KEENO, YOUR WELL, WELL! NEVER REALIZED MY BROTHER LEFT EVERYTHING BROTHER WAS SO WELL OFF... TO YOU. THIS COMPANY HIS BANK HEE HEE! QUITE A WINDFALL ACCOUNT... AND 50,000 DOLLARS WHICH YOU'LL FOR A POOR, CRIPPLED EX-FARMER, UH? HEHEH!

S'LONG... AND THANKS..) NOT AT 'SCUSE MY LEFT ALL. I'LL HAND.. MY RIGHT HAVE ALL GOT IN THE WAY THE PAPERS OF A TRACTOR READY TO- AND LOST THE MORROW ARGUMENT, MORNING, BYE! HEHE!..

I'M LOOKING FOR ROAD GANG WORK... TWENTY BUCKS PER WEEK, GRUB AN' THAT'S ALL. IF IT SUITS YUH... REPORT TO CREW BOSS...

A FEW MINUTES LATER...



TUNE IN EACH WEEK TO **NICK CARTER**
OVER MUTUAL NETWORK

HOW'S THIS NEW BOSS TO WORK FOR?.. UNDERSTAND HE'S JUST OFF A FARM... CAN'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT ROAD CONSTRUCTION BUSINESS...

YOU KIDDIN'? THIS BUSINESS IS IN THOSE KEENO BROTHER'S BLOOD.. HE'S JUST AS TOUGH AS BALDY KEENO EVER WAS... INSIDE O' TWO DAYS HE TOOK OVER, LEARNED EVERY PITCH...



HMM... THE WEASEL... I BETTER KEEP MY EYE ON THAT RUNT... ESPECIALLY SINCE HE SEEMS TO BE KEEPING HIS EYE ON ME!

HOLD ER STEADY...



THAT NIGHT, NICK SLIPS AWAY FROM THE ROAD GANG, UNDER THE IMPRESSION THAT HIS ABSENCE WON'T BE NOTICED... HE HAS AN IMPORTANT PHONE CALL TO MAKE TO PATSY HIS SECRETARY IN NEW YORK...

AS SOON AS YOU GET THE DOPE, PATSY, BRING IT HERE IN PERSON AND GIVE IT TO ME WHEN NOBODY'S LOOKING... NO... DON'T TRY TO CALL ME... S'LONG!..



HMM... A QUARTER AND TWO DIMES HE PUT IN THE PHONE... JUST THE RIGHT CHANGE TO CALL NEW YORK... I KNEW I RECOGNIZED HIM... THAT'S NICK CARTER THE DETECTIVE!



AHH.. YOU'RE EXAGERATING... PUT SOME FUN OVER ON THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! YEAH! JUST TRY AND HIM... HE'LL BREAK EVERY BONE IN YOUR BODY WITH THAT ONE ARM O' HIS... SEVERAL O' THE BOYS ARE WALKIN' AROUND IN SLINGS THIS MORNIN' CAUSE THEY TOOK HIM FOR RUBE!



WHERE DID THEY YEP! IT WAS THE BURY, BALDY WEASEL THERE WHO KEENO... BACK FOUND HIM... CUT HIM DOWN, IN BALDWIN CALLED THE POLICE AND WHERE HE HAD HIM BURIED BEFORE WAS MURDERED? HIS BROTHER EVEN GOT HERE... HE WAS SORT OF BALDY'S STOOGE... NOW HE'S STOOGIN' FOR HIS BROTHER... BE CAREFUL OF HIM... A LITTLE RAT!..

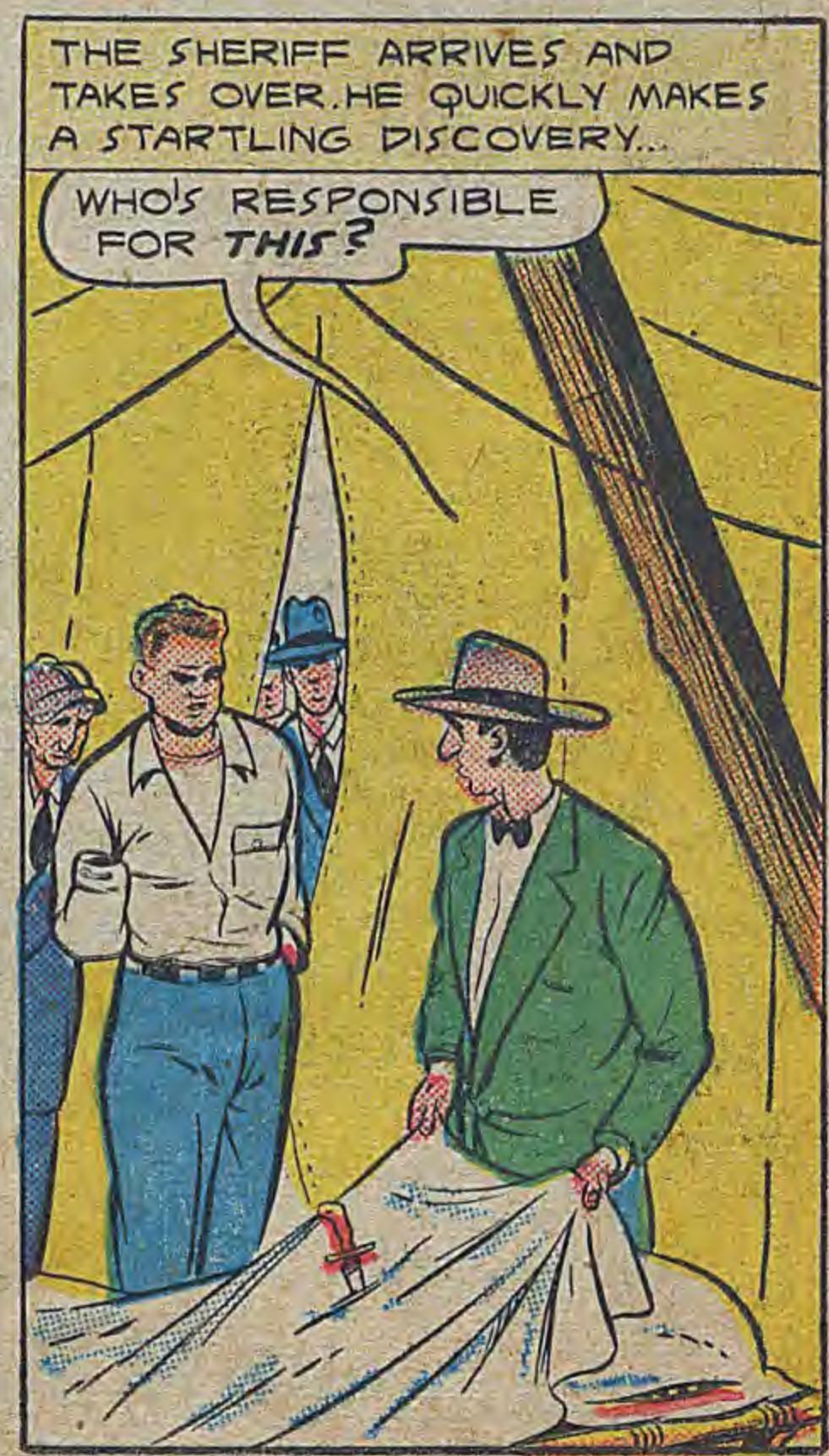
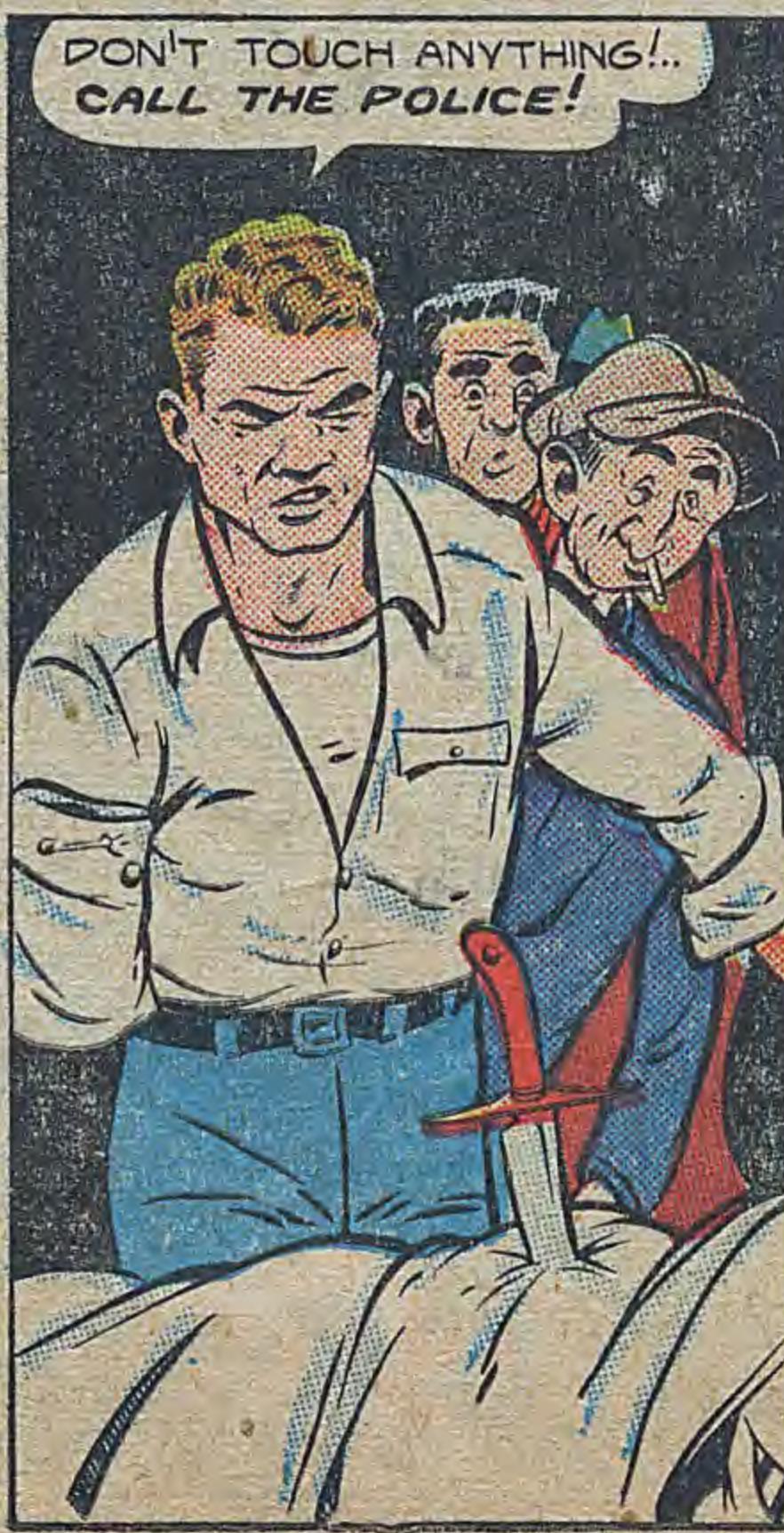
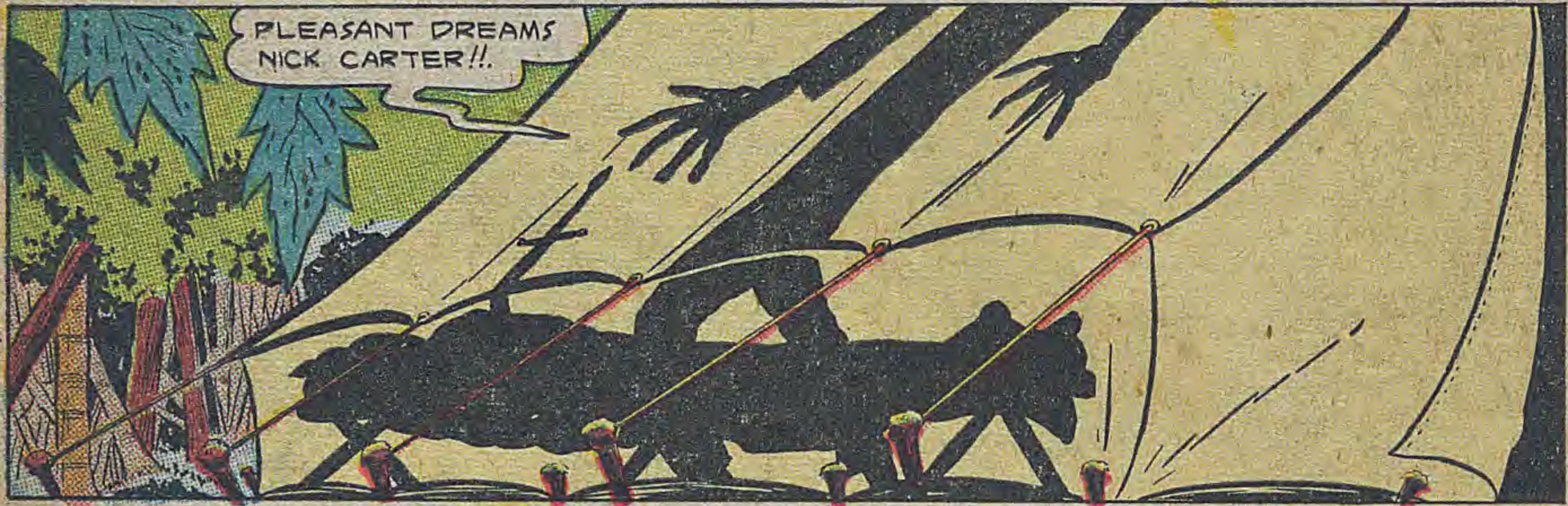
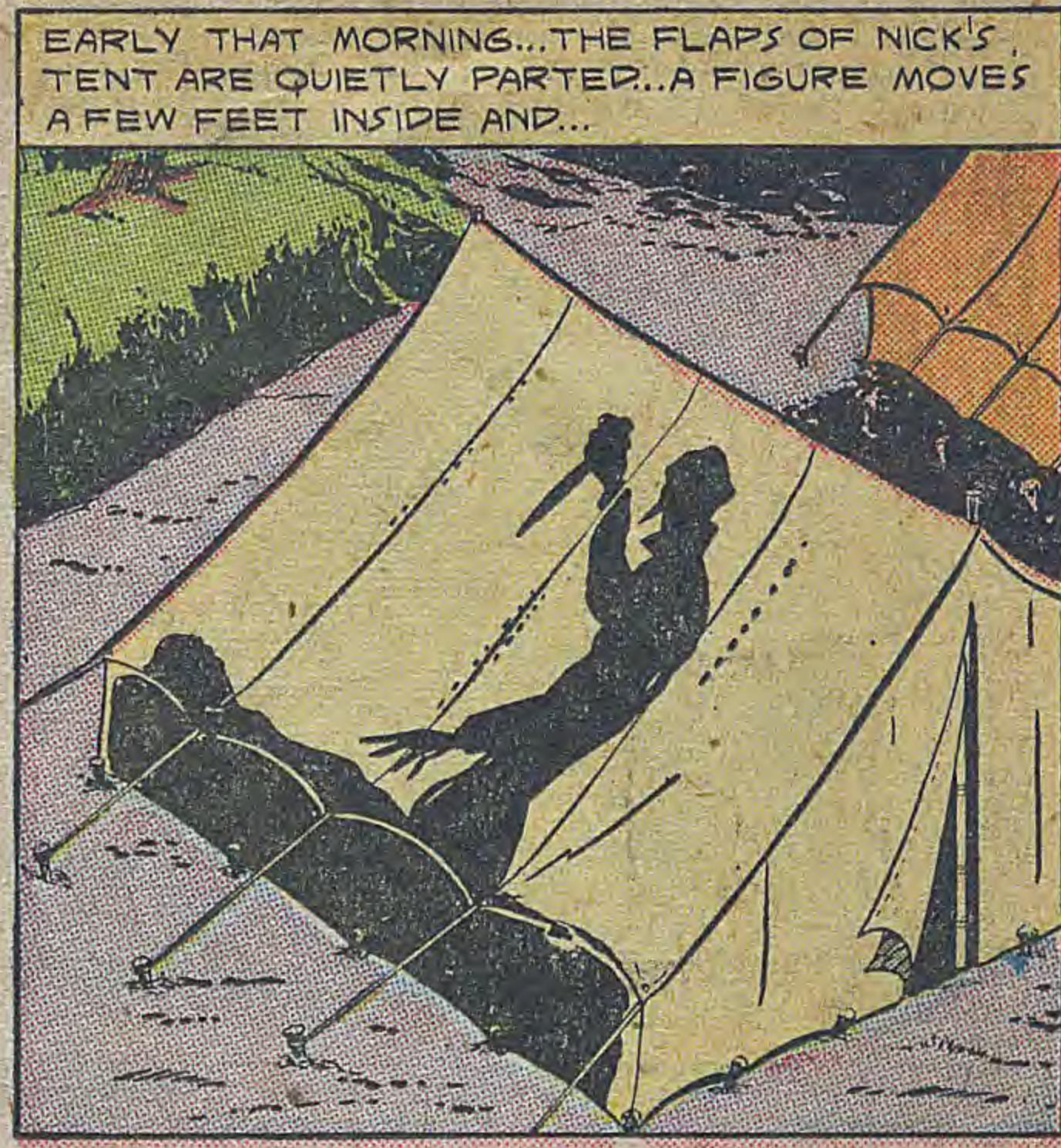


SUNDAY EVENING
6:30 P.M. EST.

sponsored by

OLD DUTCH CLEANSER

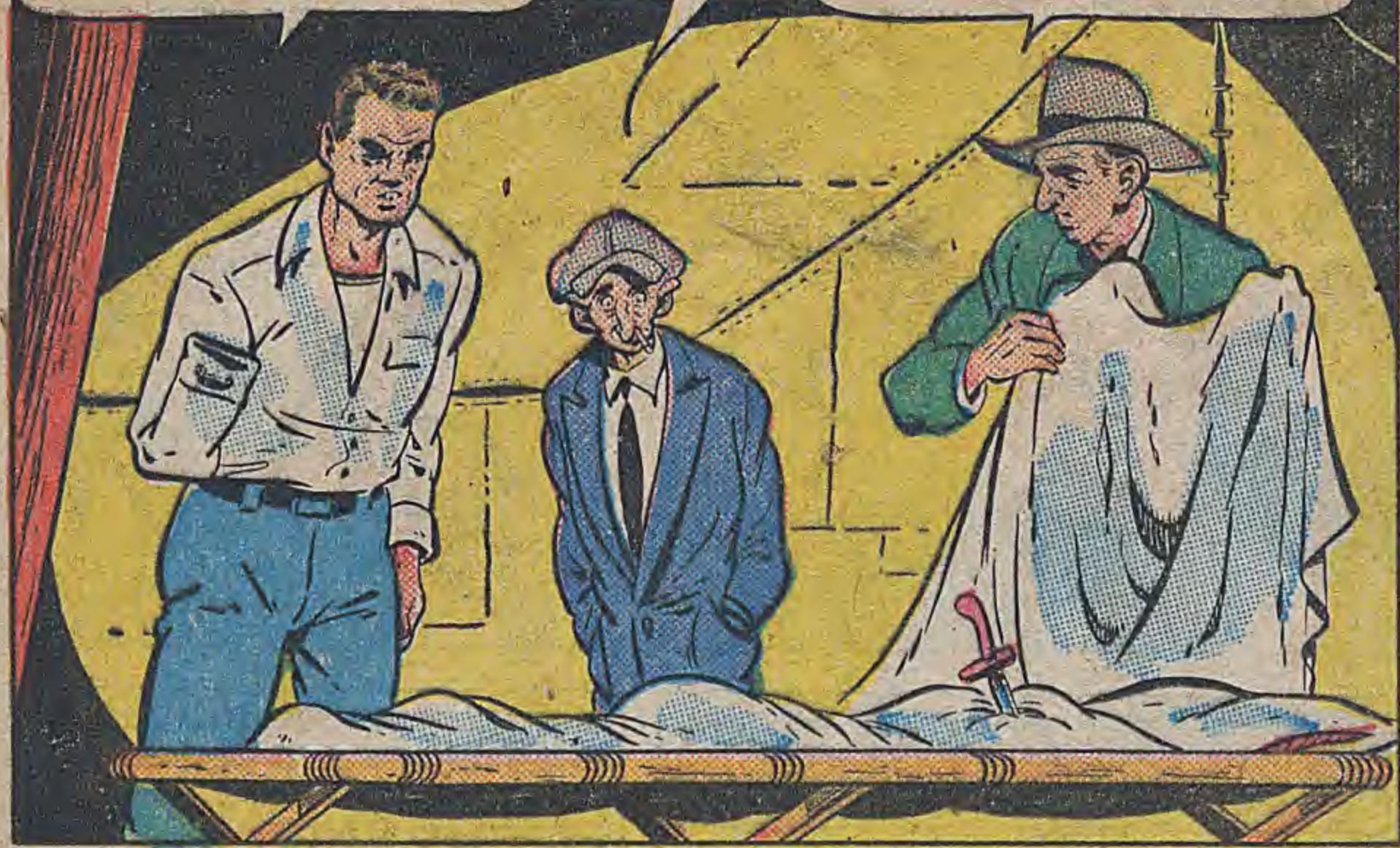




I DON'T GET IT!.. BUT...
BUT... THANK HEAVEN IT'S
A GAG AND NOT REAL!

V... YEAH...
A G...GAG!

GAG, HUH?.. I DON'T LIKE
GAGS LIKE THIS!.. I OUGHTA
RUN Y' ALL INTO JAIL...



DID YOU GET THE INFORMATION MEANS ANY-
THAT I ASKED THING, NICK. JOE
YOU TO GET "BALDY" KEENO
PATSY?

WAS EXAMINED BY

THE CORONER AT
BALDWIN, PRONOUNCED
DEAD FROM STRANGU-
LATION BY HANGING... HE'S
BURIED IN THE TOWN
CEMETERY... YOUR HUNCH
WAS WRONG... KEENO
IS DEAD!



HIS FARM IS ABOUT TWENTY FIVE
MILES THE OTHER SIDE OF BALDWIN.
HE'S LIKE A HERMIT... NO FRIENDS...
ONLY HAS ONE HIRED MAN... A DEAF
MUTE WHO WORKS FOR HIM. THAT'S
ALL THE INFO I COULD GET...



AT THIS VERY MOMENT, NICK
CARTER SIGHS WITH RELIEF
AS A FAMILIAR CAR APPEARS
ON THE ROAD...

AT LAST!..
PATSY!.. PATSY!..

NICK!



SO WHAT FIRST OF ALL... I'VE
NOW? GOT TO GET AWAY
FROM HERE, BECAUSE
SINCE I WAS MURDERED
LAST NIGHT, I DON'T THINK
WHOEVER MURDERED ME
IS GOING TO WANT TO LET
ME KEEP LIVING ONCE HE
FINDS OUT I TRICKED
HIM BY STUFFING MY
BEDCLOTHES.



BUT HOW DID I WAS REC-
YOU KNOW OGNIIZED BY
THEY WERE THE TIME KEEP-
GOING TO ER CALLED
TRY TO THE WEASEL...
MURDER HE'S CONNECTED
YOU? WITH BALDY KEENO'S
MURDER AND MY
ATTEMPTED MURDER...
BUT SOMEBODY ELSE
IS THE BRAIN... NOW
TELL ME... WHAT DID
YOU FIND OUT ABOUT
BEN KEENO... THE
BROTHER WHO
INHERITED EVERYTHING



PATSY.. I WOULDN'T BE
SURPRISED IF, WHAT YOU'VE TOLD
ME PLUS WHAT I'VE LEARNED WORKING
FOR THEM WON'T EQUAL THE ANSWERS
TO THE RIDDLE THAT ADD UP TO THE
SOLUTIONS OF KEENO'S MURDER!



MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE ROAD GANG THE SHERIFF HAS MADE UP HIS MIND...

YOUR LITTLE GAS, BRINGING ME OUT HERE ON A FALSE MURDER, IS GOING TO COST YOU PLENTY!

YOU GOTTA BELIEVE US, SHERIFF... WE DIDN'T KNOW NOTHIN' ABOUT THIS... THIS GUY JAKE IS A QUEER ONE... HE'S GOT A QUEER SENSE O' HUMOR!

IF I EVER CATCH UP WITH HIM... I'M GONNA SHOW HIM I GOTTA SENSE O' HUMOR MYSELF...



PAY THE SHERIFF OFF IF HE GIVES YOU TROUBLE... I'M HEADING UP TO BALDWIN AND MY FARM TO CLEAN UP SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS... MEET YOU IN FORWICK! OKAY! TOMORROW IF YOU NEED ME, NIGHT... SEND ME A WIRE!

AFTER SPENDING A BUSY DAY IN BALDWIN, NICK AND PATSY WIND THE EVENING UP IN... A CEMETERY!

NICK, AREN'T YOU EVER CONVINCED OF ANYTHING?... YOU SPEND THE DAY NOSING AROUND BEN KEENO'S FARM, TALKING TO HIS NEIGHBORS AND TRYING TO GET INFO FROM THE DEAF MUTE HIRED MAN... YOU LEARNED NOTHING YOU DIDN'T KNOW.

...AND NOW I'M DIGGING UP BALDY'S GRAVE JUST TO LEARN SOMETHING I DO KNOW!

AND SO DOES THAT'S JUST EVERYBODY THE POINT KNOW HE'S PATSY... EVERYBODY KNOWS WHAT ARE HE'S DEAD... NO YOU AFTER? ONE HAS THE SLIGHTEST DOUBT ABOUT IT...



...EXCEPT ME... THERE! WHY... WHY... THERE ARE SEE FOR YOURSELF! NOTHING BUT SAND BAGS IN THERE!



TAKE A GOOD LOOK! BECAUSE YOU'RE THE FIRST AND LAST TWO PEOPLE BESIDE MYSELF WHO WILL SEE IT... AND YOU'RE GOING TO SEE IT FOR A LONG TIME... YOU'RE GOING TO DIE IN IT!



IN THE
HOLE PATSY! WHY YOU..YOU!!
OWWW..MY EYES!



I'LL GET YOU, CARTER...
I'LL GET YOU!



UGHHHH!!



I'LL BREAK YOU IN
TWO, CARTER! IN TWO!



OUUUCCCCHHH!! BUT NOT...BEFORE I
DRAW AND QUARTER...
YOU...



THIS IS... YOUR LAST
ROUND, KEENO!



SH.. SHALL I...
I MAKE ROOM
FOR HIM... D..
DOWN-H HERE,
N.. NICK?

NO, PATSY. HE'S STILL
GOT ENOUGH LIFE IN
HIM TO SERVE HIS
JAIL TERM FOR
TRYING TO SWINDLE
THE INSURANCE
COMPANY!



THE NEXT DAY, NICK BRINGS KEENO BEFORE THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY AND HAS WEASEL SUMMONED TO THE D.A.'S OFFICE...

KEENO...WHAT...
HAP...???

KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT!

IT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD IF HE DOES, WHERE IS KEENO. YOUR **WHOLE SWINDLE** IS ABOUT TO BE EXPOSED.

BUT, CARTER...
KEENO'S ONE-ARMED BROTHER?



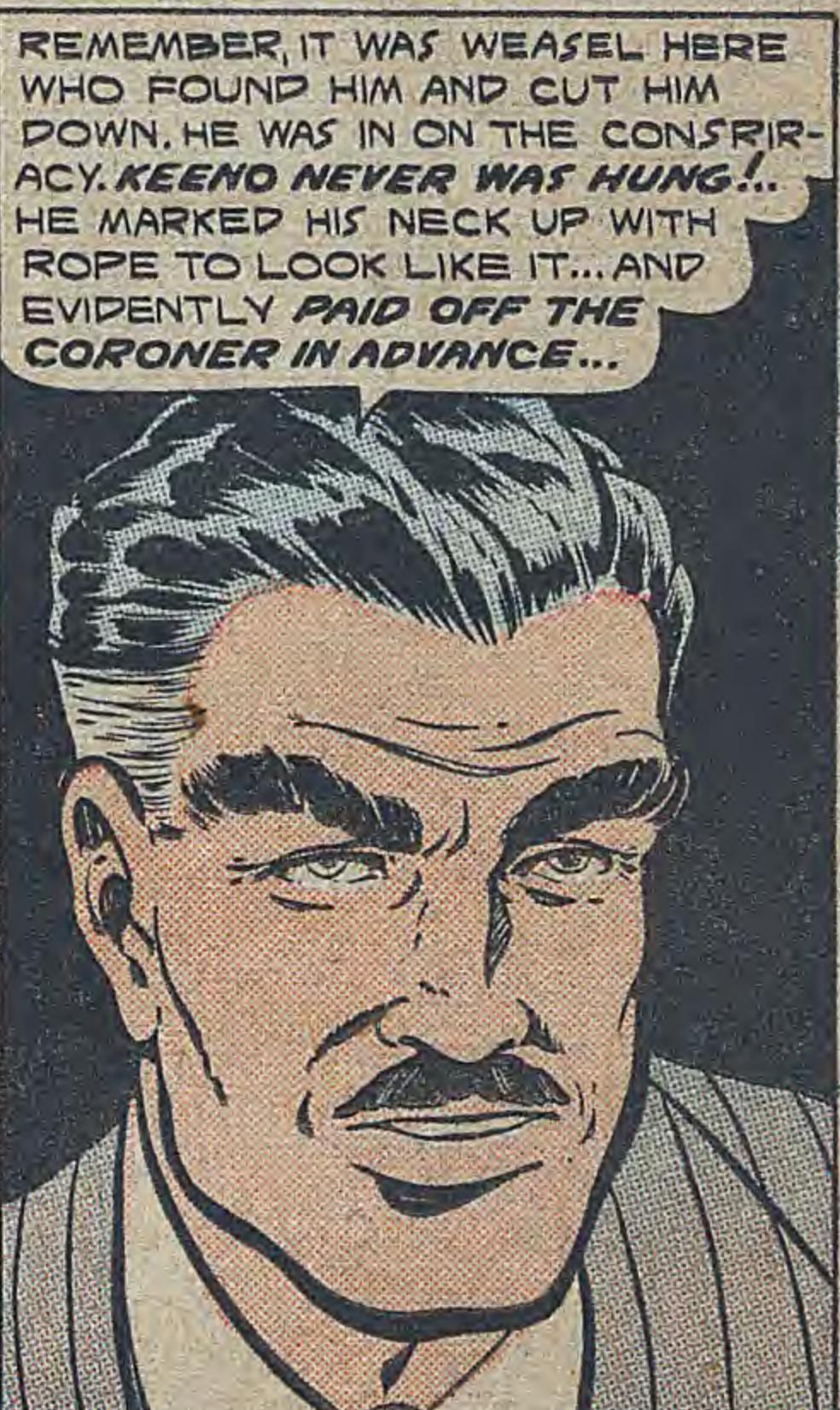
RIGHT HERE, D.A.! THERE YOU ARE, D.A. THIS GUY'S **NUTS**. D.A.... I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING...

QUIET! GO ON CARTER!

WHEN BALDY KEENO WANTED TO BECOME THE **ONE-ARMED BEN KEENO**, HE PUT ON A WIG AND **LACED HIS RIGHT ARM UNDER THIS CORSET HE'S WEARING!!** YOU SEE...KEENO IS AN OLD TIME CONTORTIONIST WHO HAS **PERFECT CONTROL OVER HIS MUSCLES AND HIS BODY!**

BUT WHAT ABOUT THE HANGING, NICK?

REMEMBER, IT WAS WEASEL HERE WHO FOUND HIM AND CUT HIM DOWN. HE WAS IN ON THE CONSPIRACY. KEENO NEVER WAS HUNG!! HE MARKED HIS NECK UP WITH ROPE TO LOOK LIKE IT...AND EVIDENTLY PAID OFF THE CORONER IN ADVANCE...



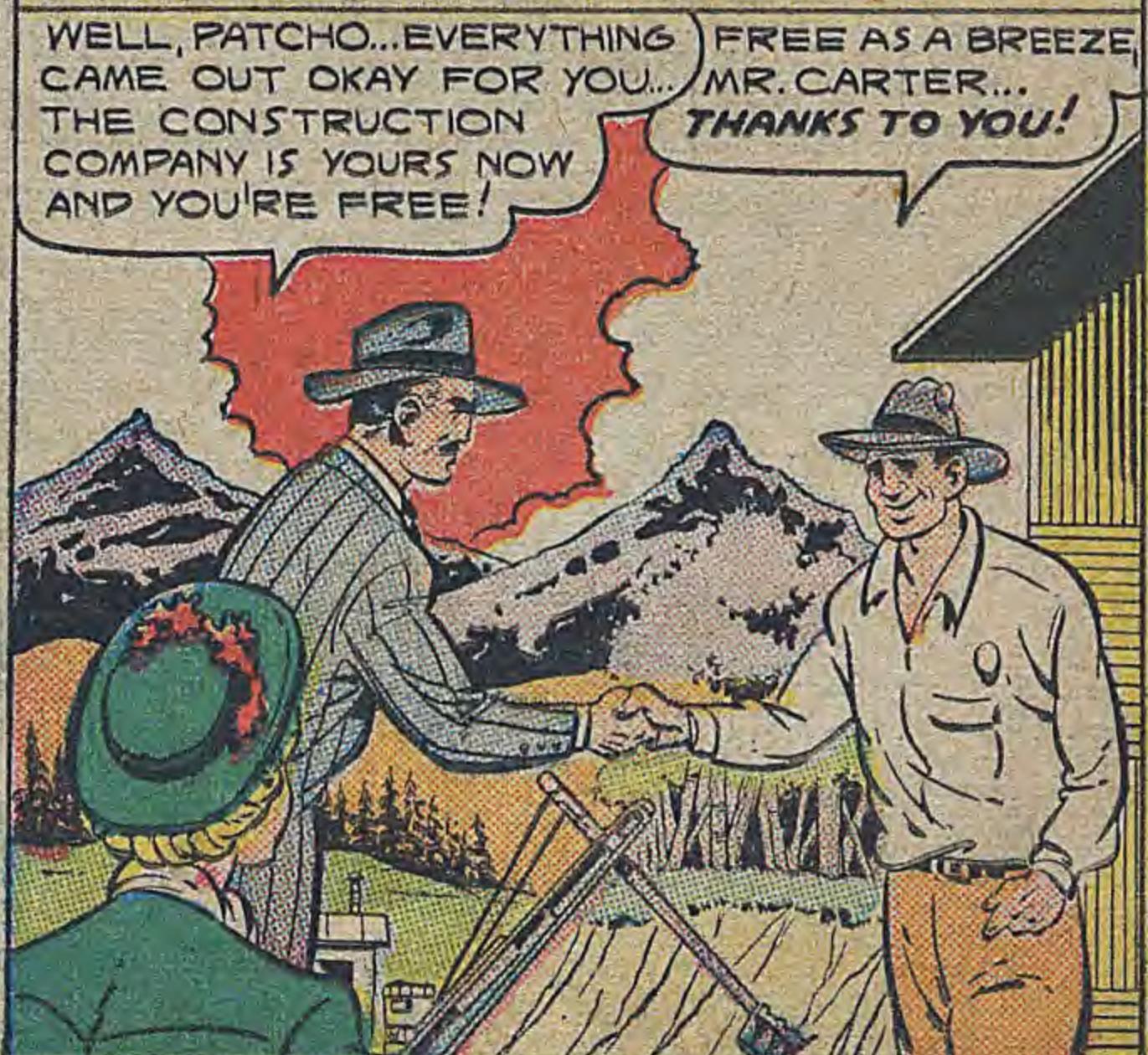
...THUS GETTING HIMSELF A CERTIFICATE OF DEATH WHICH WAS ALL HE NEEDED TO ASSUME THE IDENTITY OF ONE-ARMED BEN KEENO AND COLLECT \$50,000 DOLLARS FROM THE INSURANCE COMPANY!

ON TOP OF WHICH, HE WOULD HAVE ALLOWED HIS EX-PARTNER TO BE HUNG FOR A MURDER THAT WASN'T COMMITTED.



A WEEK LATER, PATCHO IS OUT OF JAIL AND BACK TO WORK.

WELL, PATCHO...EVERYTHING FREE AS A BREEZE, CAME OUT OKAY FOR YOU... MR. CARTER... THANKS TO YOU!



FROM THE SHADOW'S CRIME FILE

SEE IF YOU KNOW THE ANSWERS TO THE QUESTIONS THAT LAMONT CRANSTON ASKS THIS ROOKIE COP!

IN THE GREEN GOODS RACKET WHERE THE CON MAN SELLS MONEY TO A SUCKER, WHICH DOES THE SUCKER GET FOR HIS MONEY... COUNTERFEIT OR PAPER?

NO ONE'D BE FOOL ENOUGH TO BUY PAPER. MUST BE THE COUNTERFEIT...

AH, BUT YOU'RE WRONG! THE GREEN GOODS MAN DOESN'T WANT THE T-MEN ON HIS TRAIL SO HE SUBSTITUTES BLANK PAPER FOR THE MONEY YOU THOUGHT YOU SAW HIM WRAP UP!



NOW THAT I NEVER COULD FIGURE! HOW COULD ANYONE BE STUPID ENOUGH TO BUY A GOLD BRICK?

FOR A GOOD REASON...LEND ME YOUR KNIFE...



GULP!.. HEY! THAT'S GOLD NO! IT'S A YOU'RE SCOOPING OUT! GOLD IS THAT REALLY...??

BRICK ALL RIGHT... BUT THEY MADE A HOLE IN THE CENTER OF THE BRICK AND FILLED IT WITH REAL GOLD... THEN THEY COULD SCOOP IT OUT THIS WAY.. THAT WAS THE CONVINCER!



DID CON MEN USE THAT PHONE?

SURE DID! THIS IS THE BASIS OF THE OLD WIRE TAPPING SWINDLE...

THE CON MAN SAID HE HAD A TAP ON THE WIRE FROM THE RACE TRACK...



THEY'D LET YOU LISTEN IN ON THIS PHONE... YOU'D HEAR THE RESULTS AND THINK YOU COULD BET AND BEAT THE BOOKIES BEFORE THE BOOK GOT THE RESULTS...

BUT IT WAS A FAKE... A CONFEDERATE WAS ON THE WIRE...



DO FORGERS USE THIS PLAIN GLASS... CARBON PAPER OR TRACING PAPER TO FORGE YOUR NAME?

TRACING

PAPER, I GUESS.



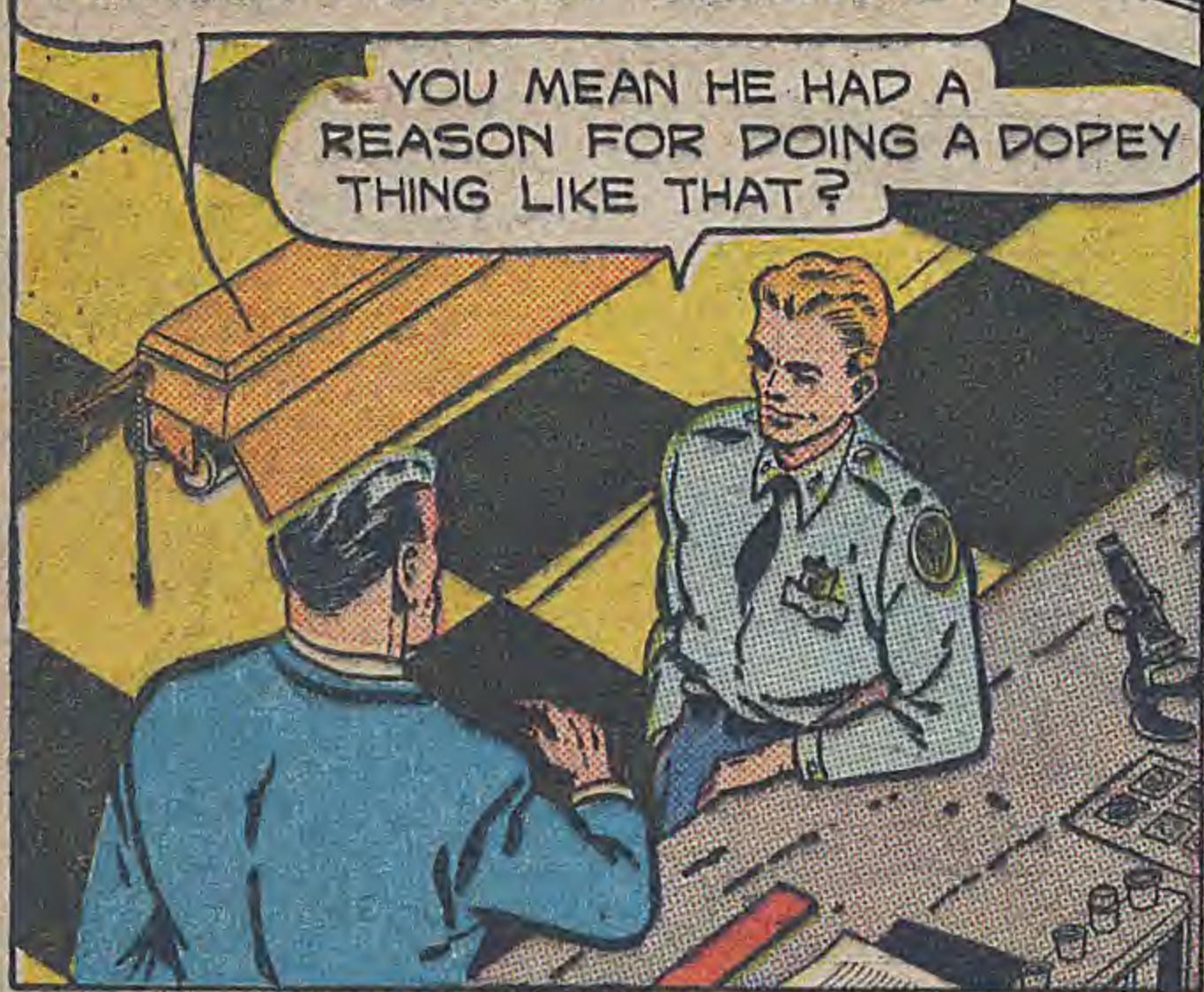
NOPE... THEY USE THIS GLASS. SEE? WHEN I PLACE IT NEXT TO MY SIGNATURE, IT CAST AN IMAGE OF THE SIGNATURE, WHICH I CAN TRACE!

THAT WAY IT'S NOT TOO EXACT, LIKE A TRACING WOULD BE! I SEE!



SPEAKING OF FORGERY... CAN YOU THINK OF WHY A MAN I KNEW ONCE FORGED HIS OWN SIGNATURE?

YOU MEAN HE HAD A REASON FOR DOING A DOPEY THING LIKE THAT?



A VERY GOOD IF SLIGHTLY ILLEGAL ONE! HE HAD SIGNED A CONTRACT AND WASN'T SURE HE WANTED TO BE BOUND BY IT...

SO IF HE DECIDED YES, HE JUST KEPT HIS MOUTH SHUT ABOUT THE SIGNATURE AND IF NO, HE CONTESTED IT, I SEE...



THERE'S A LOT OF FOOFARAW WRITTEN ABOUT HAND WRITING ANALYSIS... NOW IT IS TRUE THAT SOMETHING CAN BE TOLD FROM HANDWRITING... DO YOU KNOW WHAT?

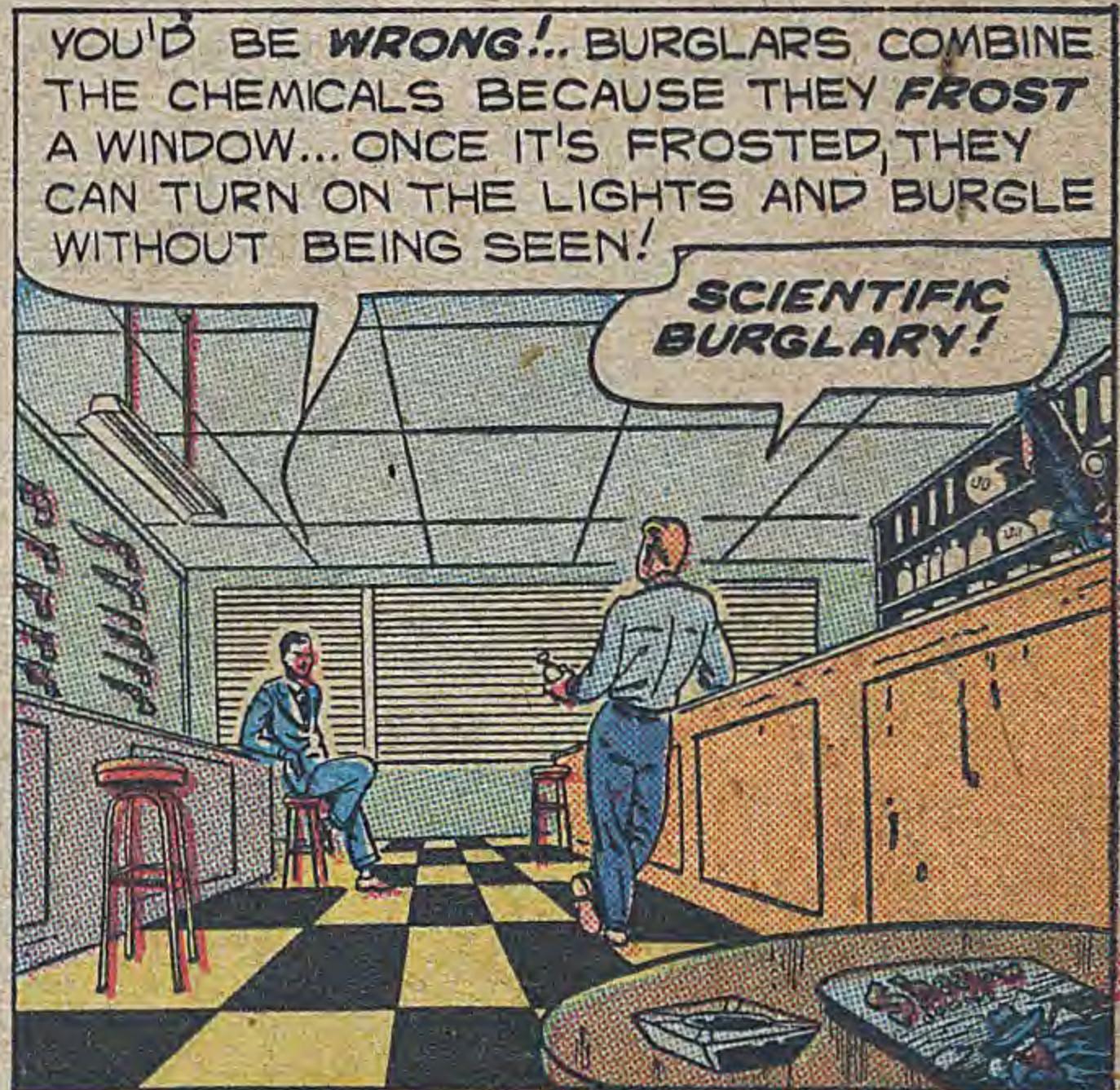
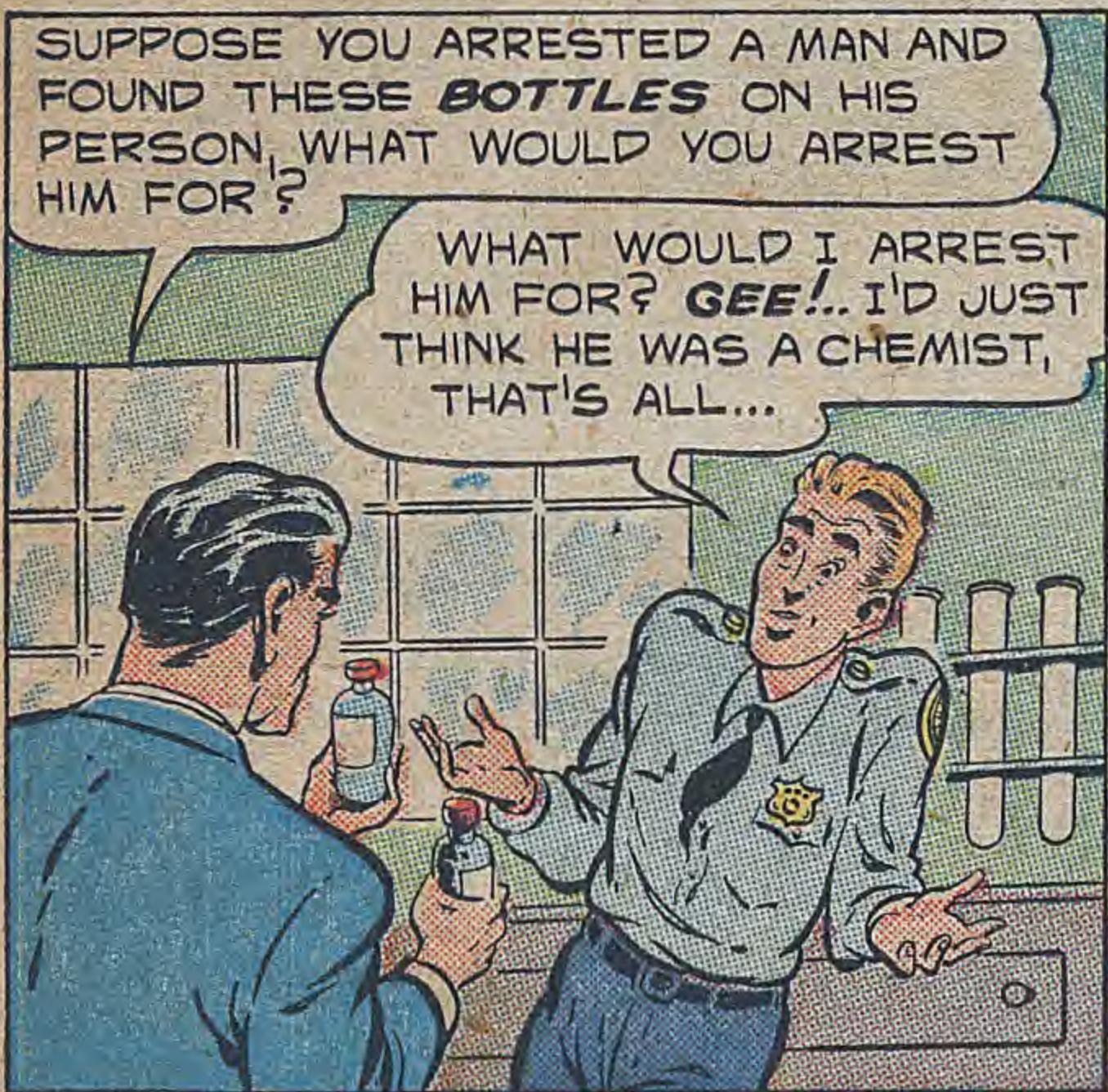
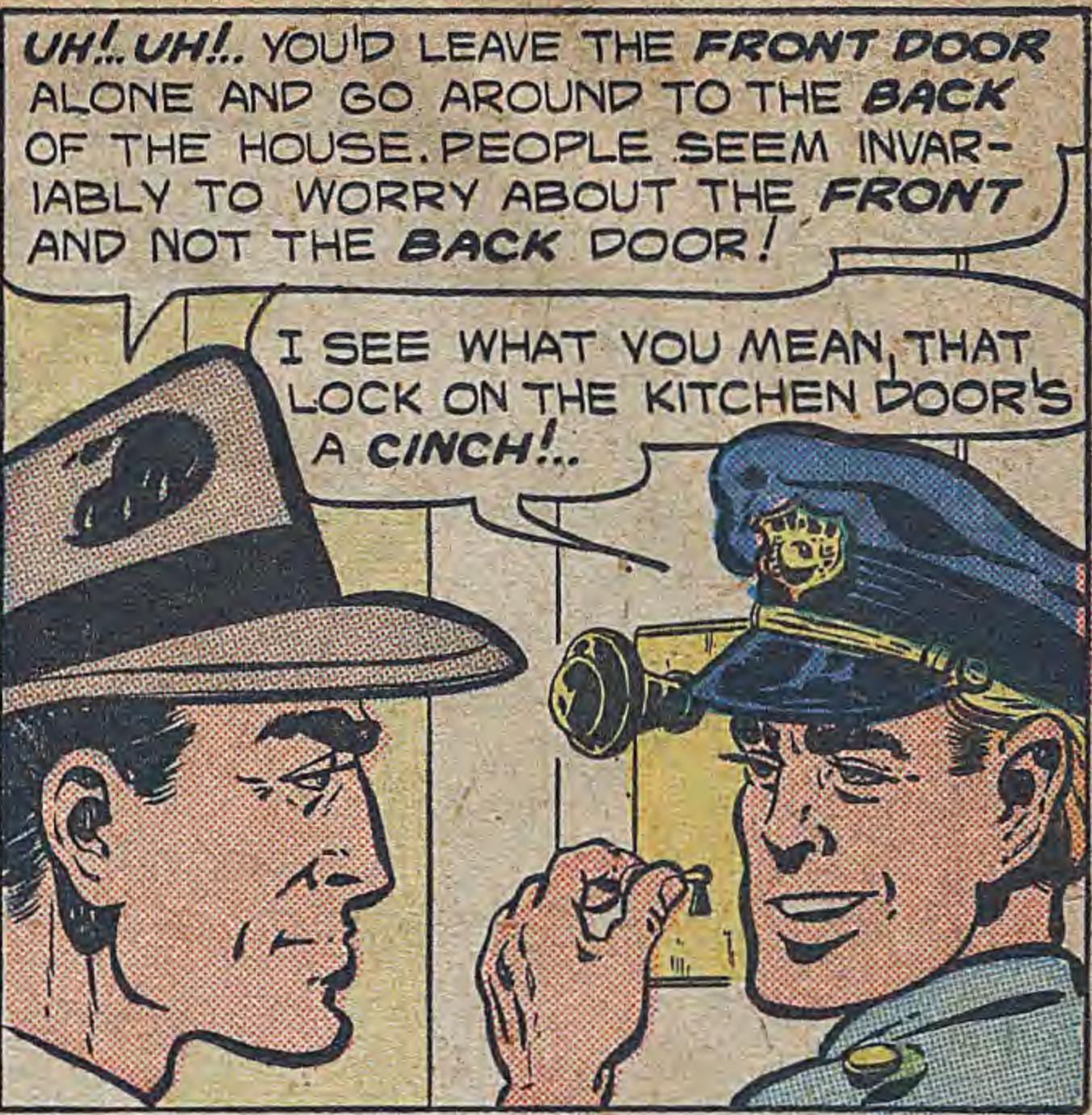
HMM... WHAT KIND OF A PERSON YOU ARE? WHETHER YOU'RE A GOOD GUY OR A KILLER?



NO, THAT'S JUST EYEWASH. BUT A MAN CAN TELL WHAT KIND OF HEALTH YOU'RE IN FROM YOUR WRITING. CERTAIN KINDS OF HEART DISEASE, OR PARKINSONISM WHICH MAKES THE WRITING SHAKY...

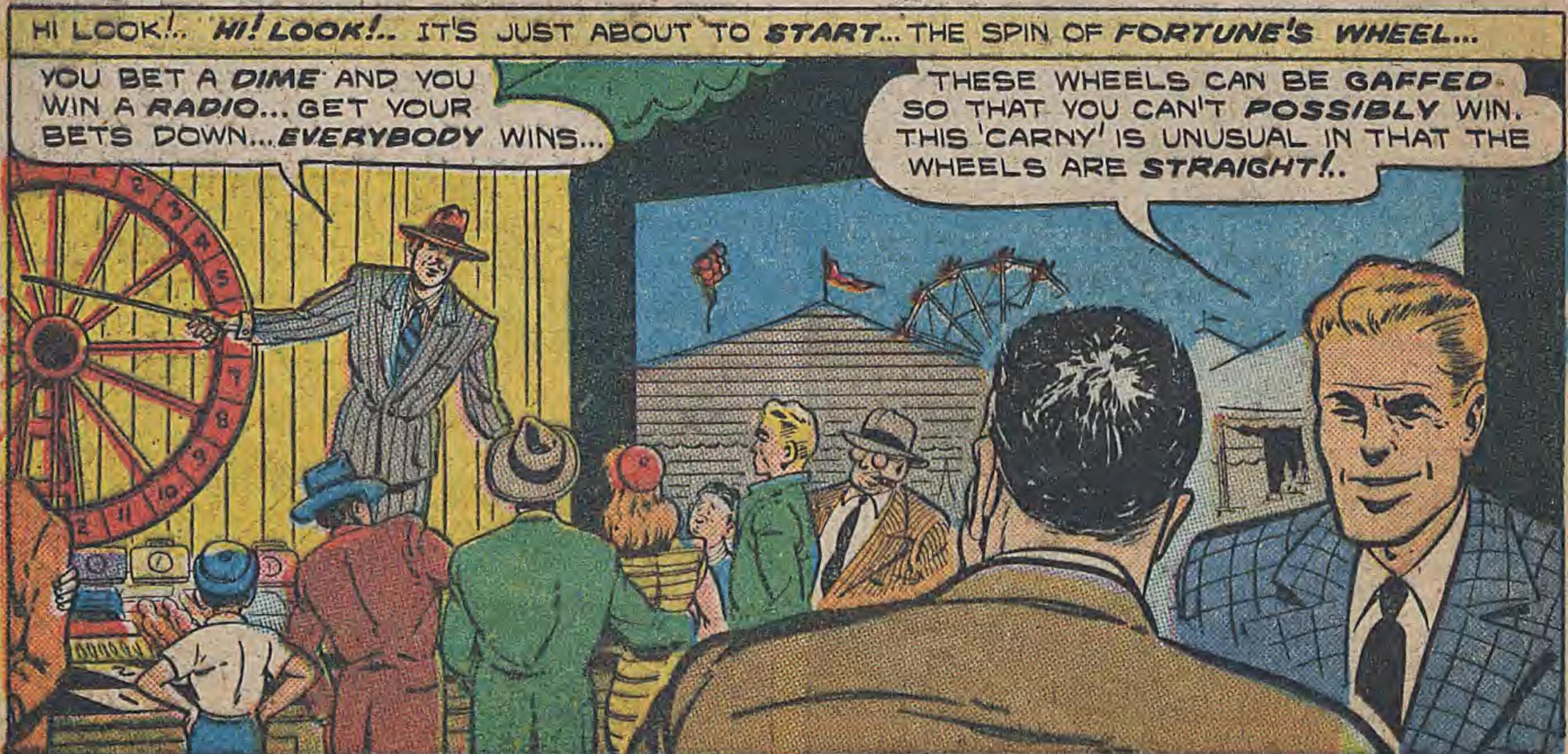
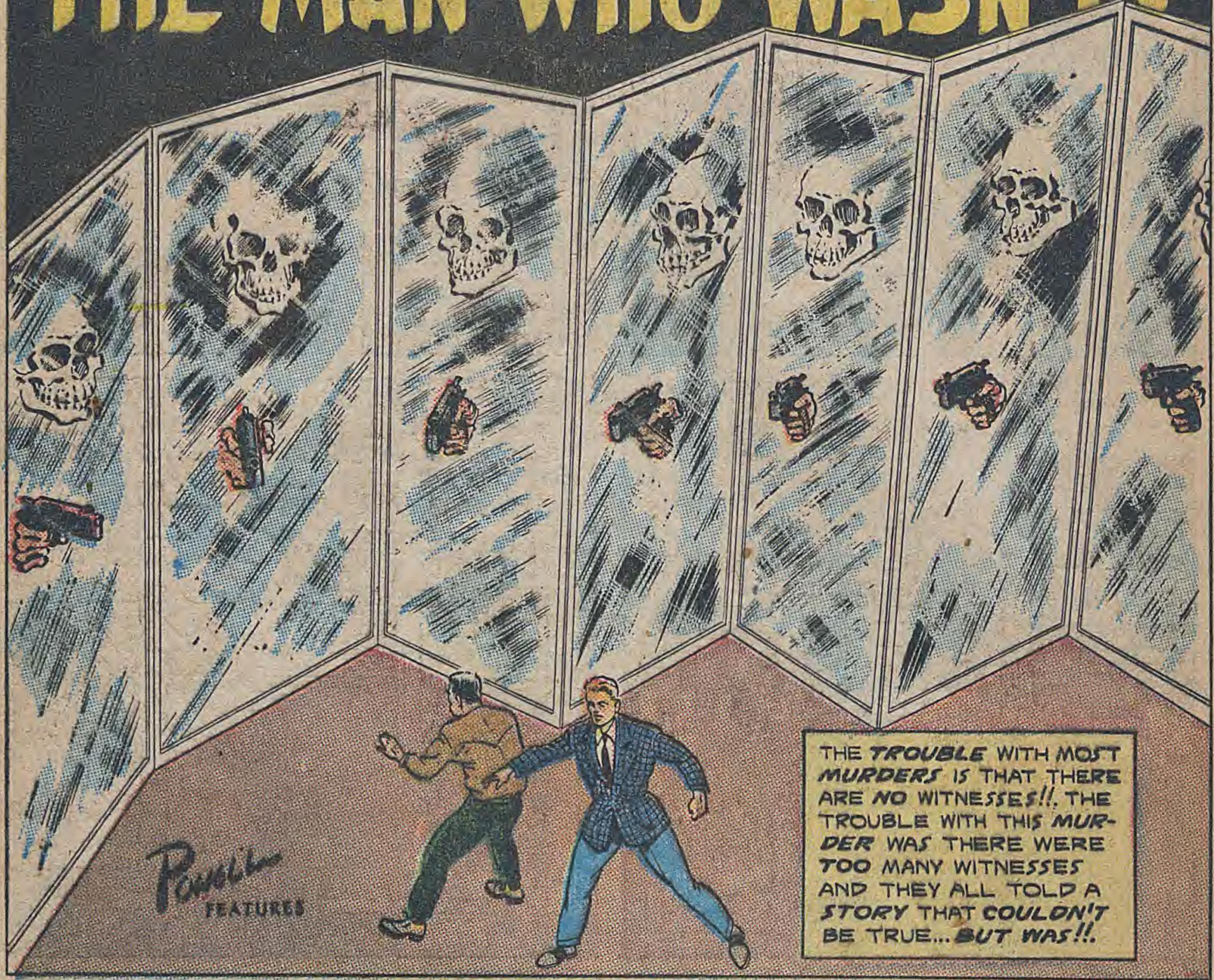
THAT'S AMAZING!





DOC SAVAGE

THE MAN WHO WASN'T!



ULP!.. WELL... WHADDYKNOW!
THE LADY WINS! GETCHA
BETS DOWN. YOU CAN'T
WIN IF YOU DON'T PLAY.

HE LOOKS SUR-
PRISED THAT SHE
DID WIN!

THEY WATCH THE WHEEL OF
FORTUNE SPIN AND EVERYTIME
IT STOPS IT PAYS OFF...

THE WHEEL'S GONE THIS MUST BE
NUTS! THIS CAN'T
HAPPEN. I'M NOT
GETTIN' MY
PERCENTAGE!
THE KIND OF
THING THAT'S
BEEN HAPPEN-
ING THAT MADE
SMASTERS, THE
OWNER OF THE
CARNY, CALL ON YOU
FOR HELP.

SOMETHING CERTAINLY HAS
GONE **WRONG**. THE WAY THAT
WHEEL IS LAID OUT HE
SHOULD WIN **TWENTY**
OR THIRTY PERCENT
OF THE TIME.

UH HUH!
HEY, DOC! WHAT'S
EVERYBODY
LOOKING AT THAT
BUILDING FOR?
LOOK!

THAT'S
SMASTERS!

HELP!! HE'S
GOING TO... HE'S...
THE GUN!!

PLEASE
DON'T! I'LL...!!



I'M AFRAID WE'RE
TOO LATE!! IF WE'D
ONLY BEEN CLOSER...

BUT AT LEAST WE **SAW**
THE KILLER!! ALL WE HAVE TO DO
IS LAY OUR HANDS ON HIM!



DID YOU GET THE KILLER?
HE JUST RAN OUT OF HERE.
HE HIT ME ON THE HEAD!

NO ONE PASSED US
ON THE STAIRS...IS
THERE ANY OTHER
WAY OUT OF HERE?

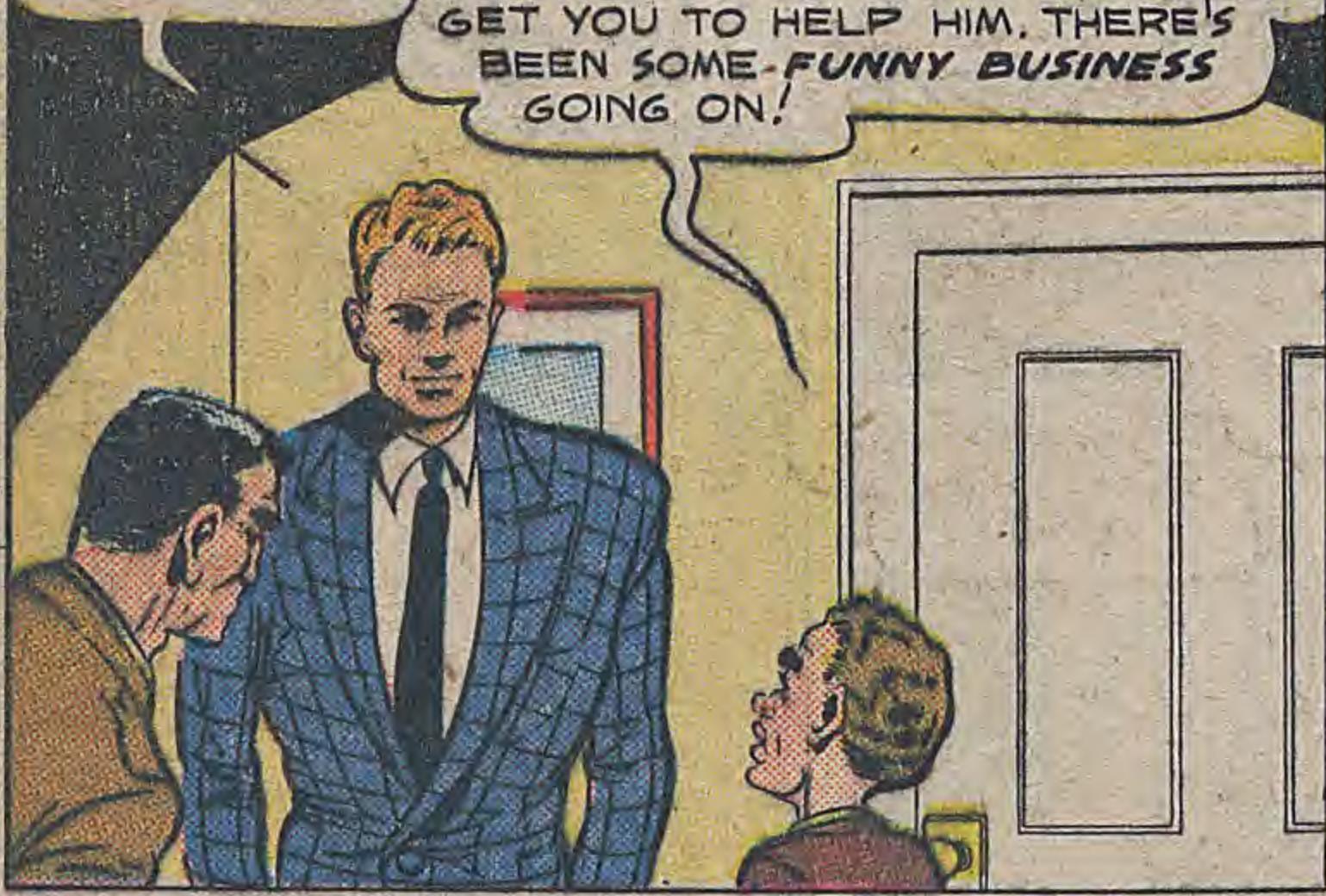


GASP!.. NO! THERE'S THE GUY
COULDN'T HAVE
JUST SHOT SMA-
THERS AND THEN
VANISHED...



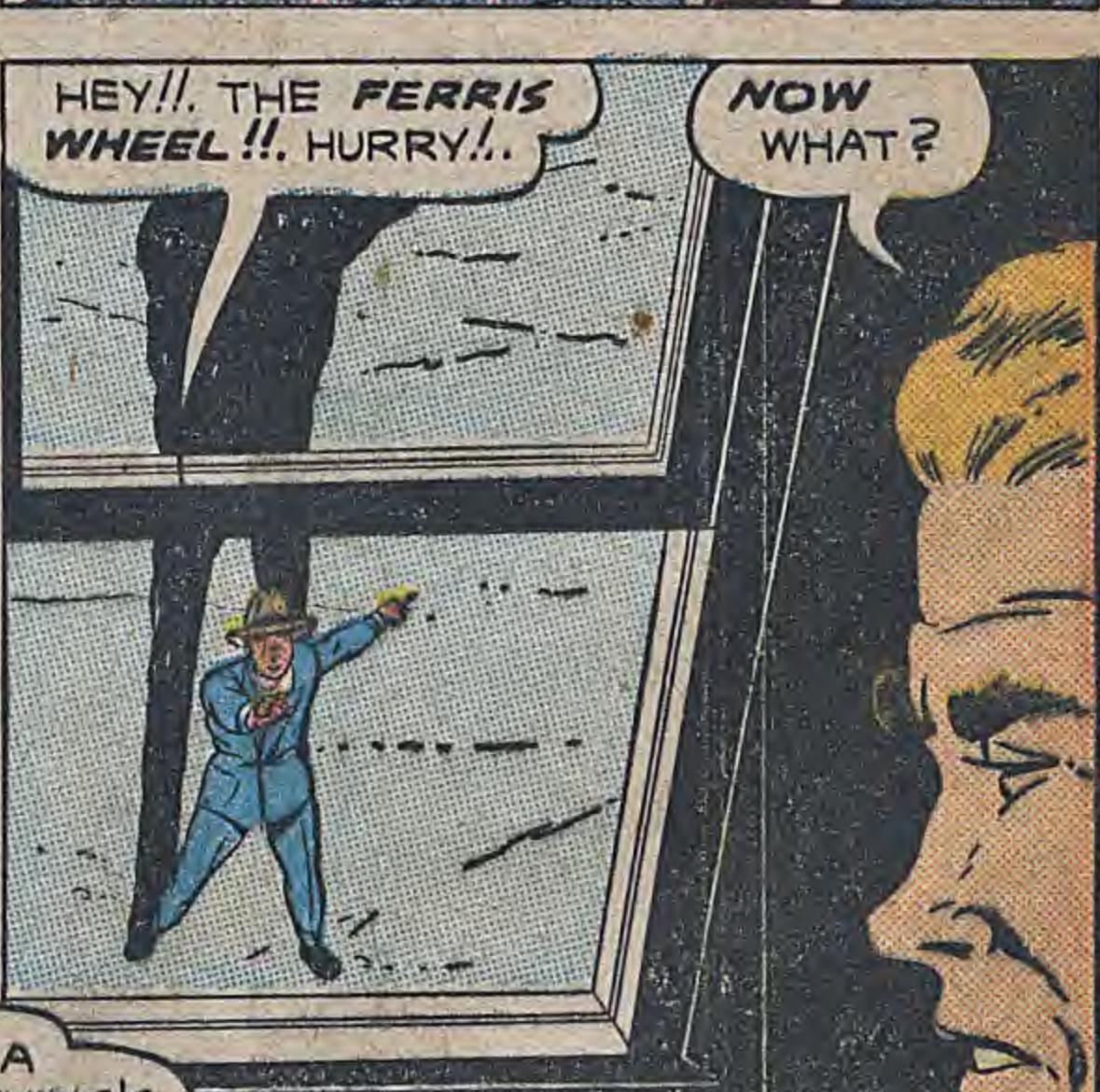
THERE'S NO
CLUE HERE...

YOU MUST BE DOC SAVAGE! MR.
SMATHERS SAID HE WAS GOING TO
GET YOU TO HELP HIM. THERE'S
BEEN SOME FUNNY BUSINESS
GOING ON!



HEY!! THE FERRIS
WHEEL!! HURRY!!

NOW
WHAT?



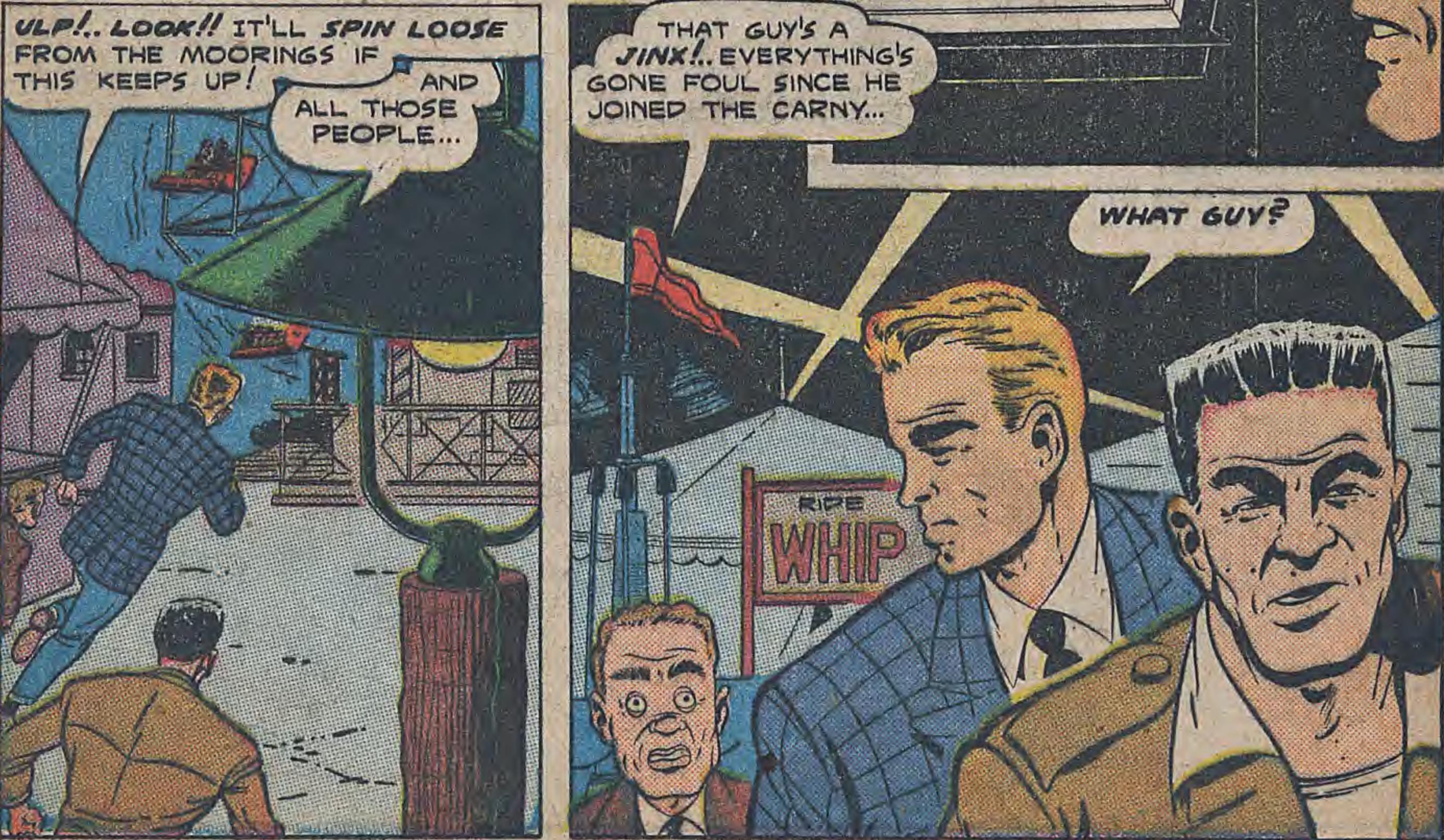
ULP!.. LOOK!! IT'LL SPIN LOOSE
FROM THE MOORINGS IF
THIS KEEPS UP!

AND
ALL THOSE
PEOPLE...



THAT GUY'S A
JINX!.. EVERYTHING'S
GONE FOUL SINCE HE
JOINED THE CARNY...

WHAT GUY?

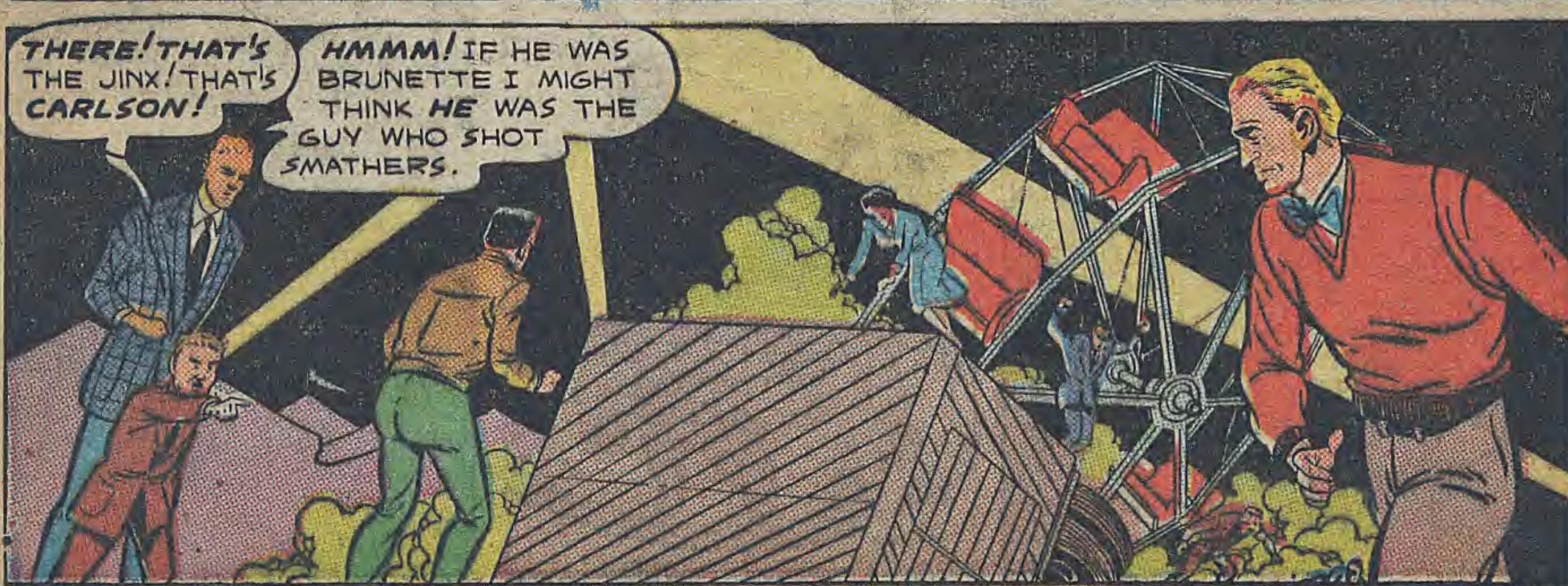
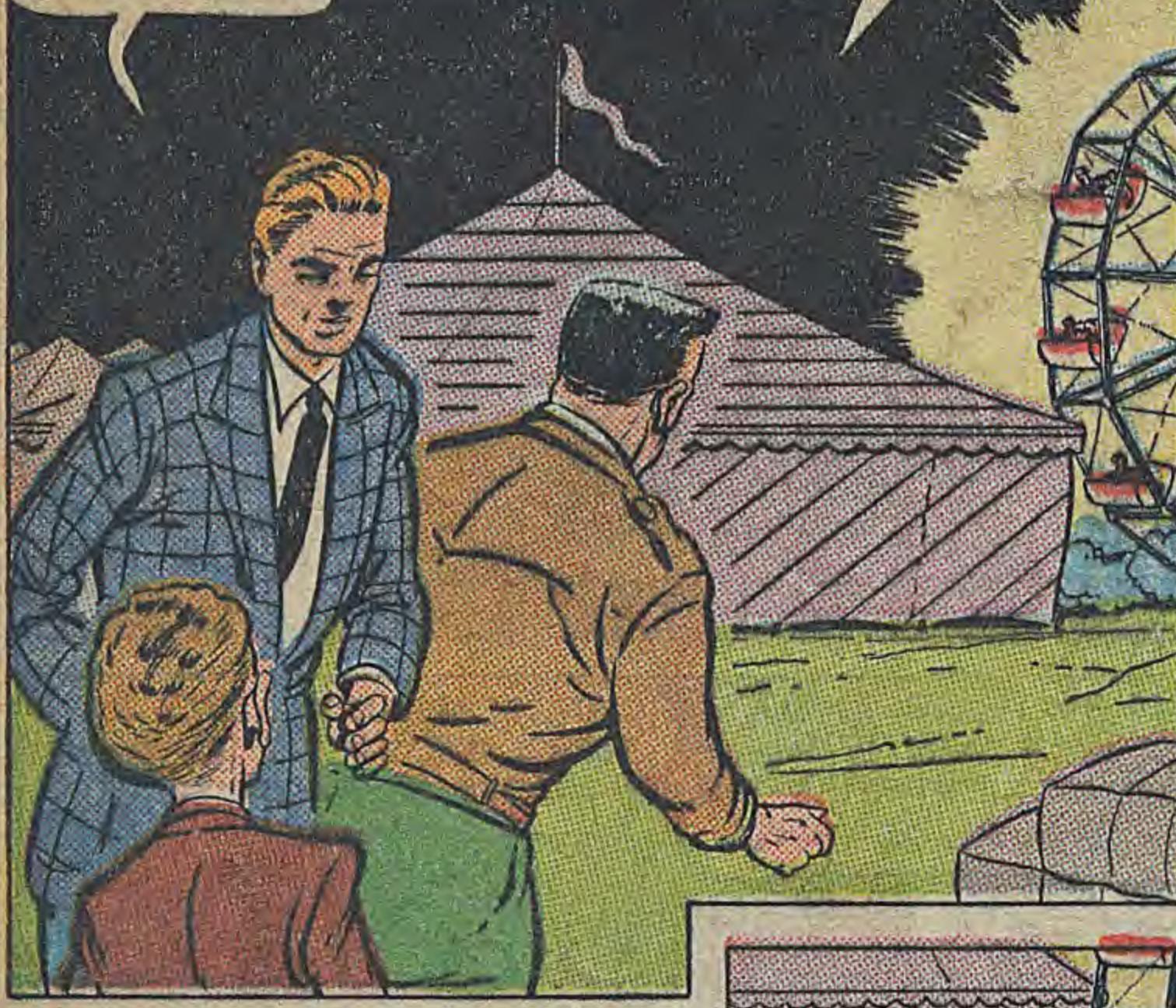


TALL BLOND GUY NAME OF
CARLSON... HE'S AROUND
SOMEWHERE! I'LL POINT
HIM OUT...

DOC!.. THAT
WHEEL! WE GOTTA
DO SOMETHING...

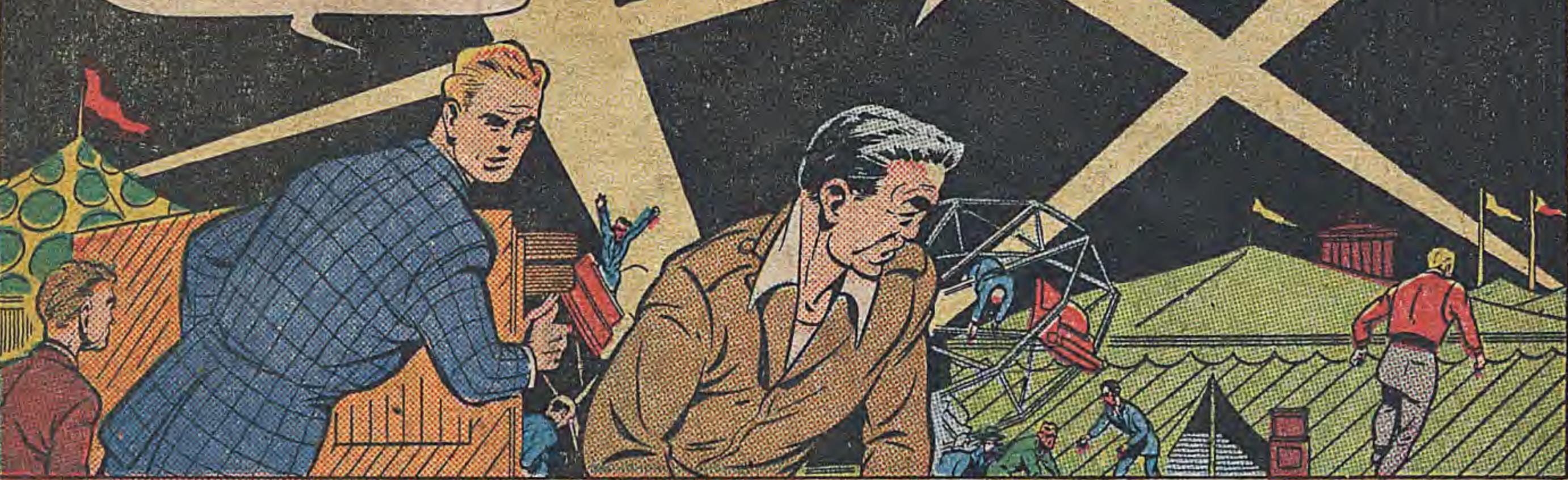
GOING DOWNHILL
THIS WAY IT WILL
GATHER MORE
MOMENTUM,.. UNLESS...

UNLESS WHAT?!.
WE CAN'T JUST
STAND HERE!



MONK! PHONE THE HOSPITAL!
TELL THEM IT'S AN **EMERGENCY**.
GET THREE OR FOUR
AMBULANCES HERE.

ROGER DODGER!!
WILL DO, DOC! KEEP AN
EYE ON THAT **BLOND GUY**!



SEE? THERE HE GOES INTO THAT **HOUSE OF FUN**. WHAT WOULD HE BE DOING THERE? HE MUST HIS CONCESSION ALSO BE THE IS THE **DART GAME**. ONE WHO LOOSENED THE BOLTS ON THE FERRIS WHEEL! COME!

THE KILLER OF SMATHERS IS WORSE THAN A MURDERER.

HELP IS ON ITS WAY.
WHAT'S UP? THIS IS NO TIME FOR HORNING AROUND THE AMUSEMENTS.

CARLSON JUST WENT IN HERE. WE WANT TO KNOW **WHY!**



I CAN'T FIGURE **WHY** HE'D COME IN HERE... UNLESS TO TRY AND **TRAP YOU!**

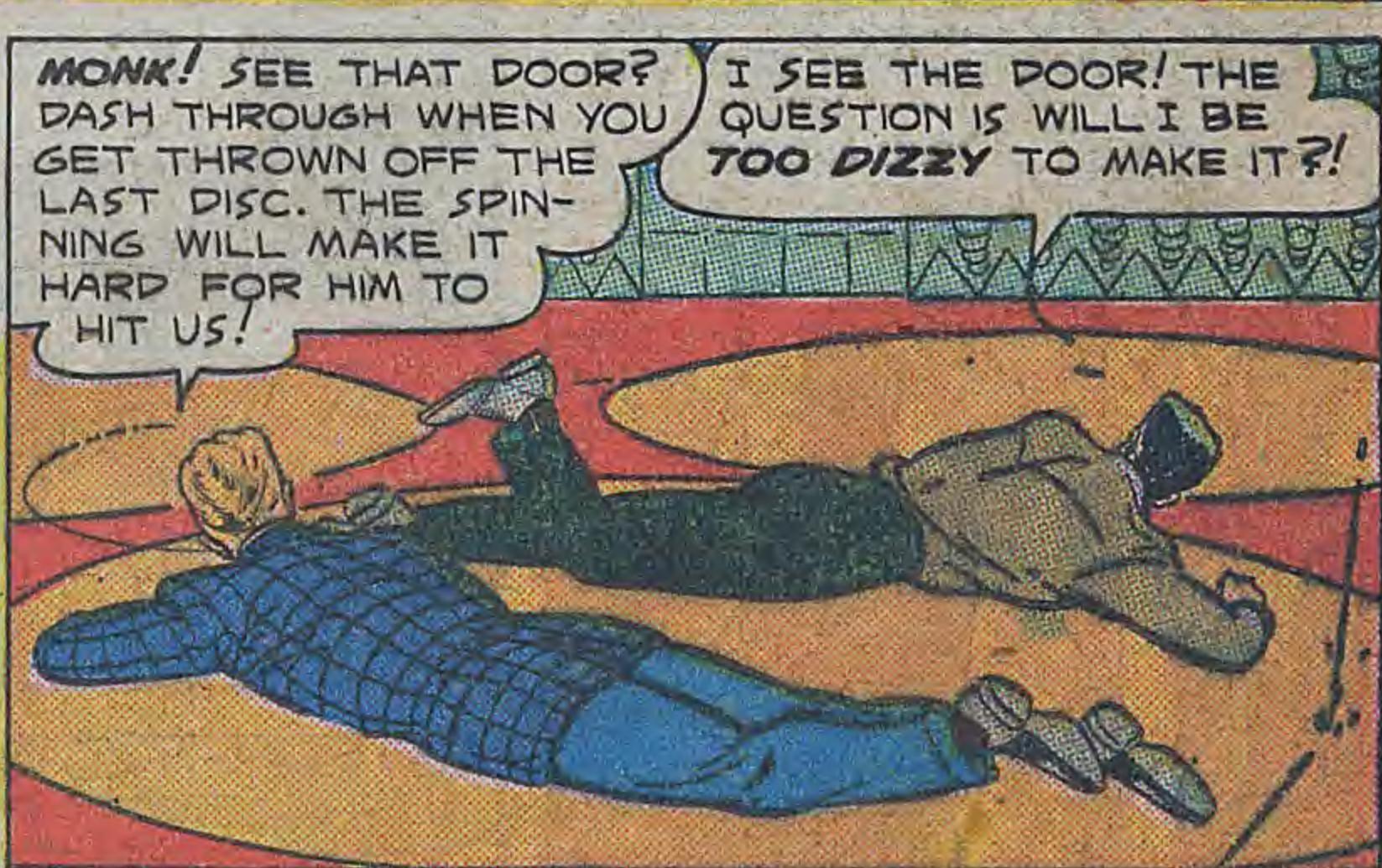
OH THIS IS JUST THIS IS JIMDANDY! A THE USUAL TRAP DOOR! ENTRANCE. THERE IS NO OTHER WAY.

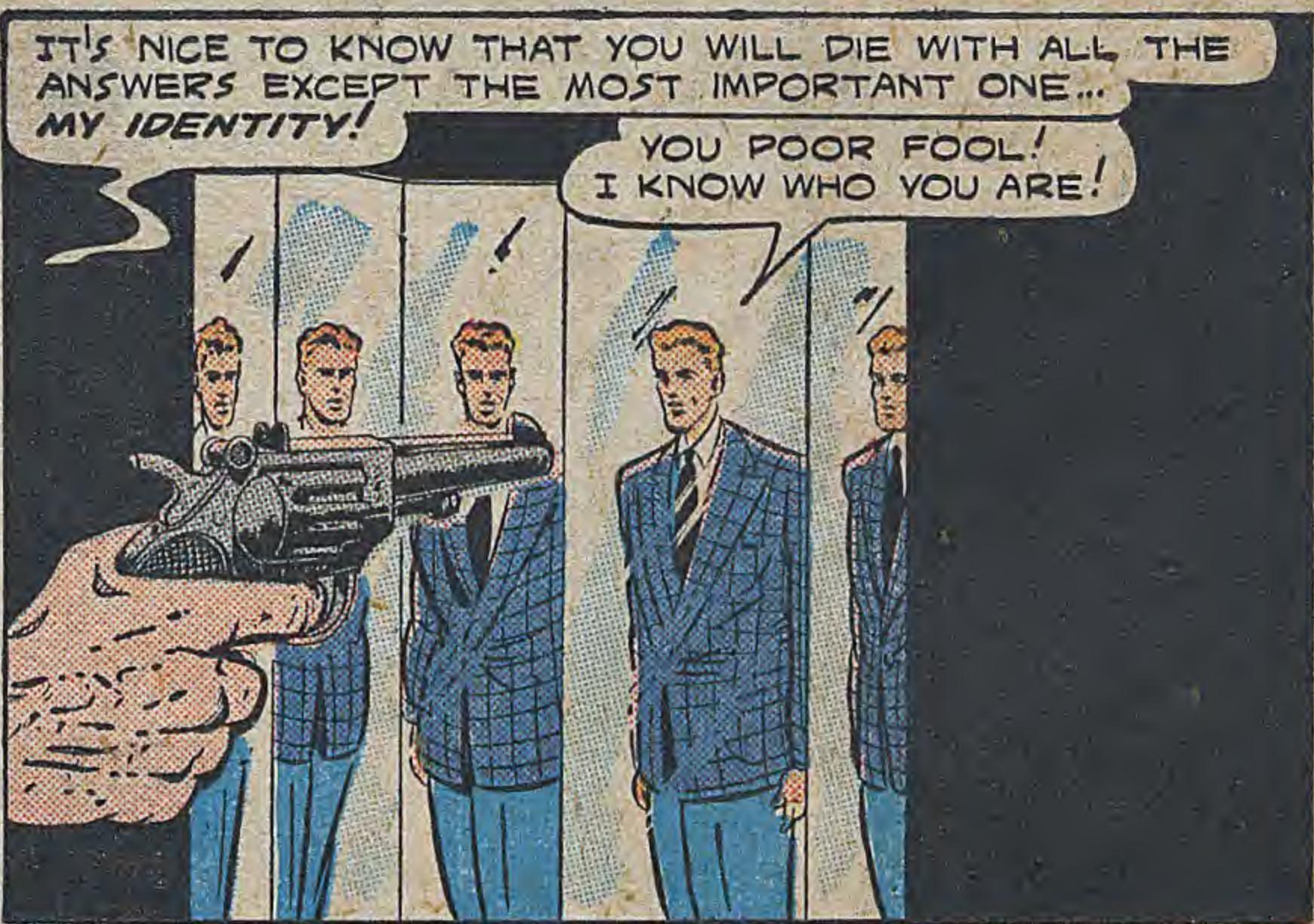


THIS IS BAD! I FORGOT THAT THIS SLIDE SEPARATES! I WILL HAVE TO MEET YOU AT THE BOTTOM. WHERE DOES THIS LEAD?

YOU GO TO THE HUMAN POOL TABLE! FINE! HERE'S WHERE I'LL MEET YOU WHEN YOU GET OFF THAT... WE GET PICKED OFF LIKE CLAY BE CAREFUL! CARLSON MUST BE SOMEPLACE UP AHEAD. THIS CARLSON IS THE GUY WE'RE AFTER.

MONK!.. WHAT'S THAT THING ON THE DISC? YOU'RE CLOSER, SEE IF YOU CAN GRAB IT!





MAYBE YOU KNOW WHO DON'T MOVE! IF HE IS, DOC, BUT HE DOESN'T KNOW WHERE WE ARE! HE'S SHOOTING AT OUR REFLECTIONS!

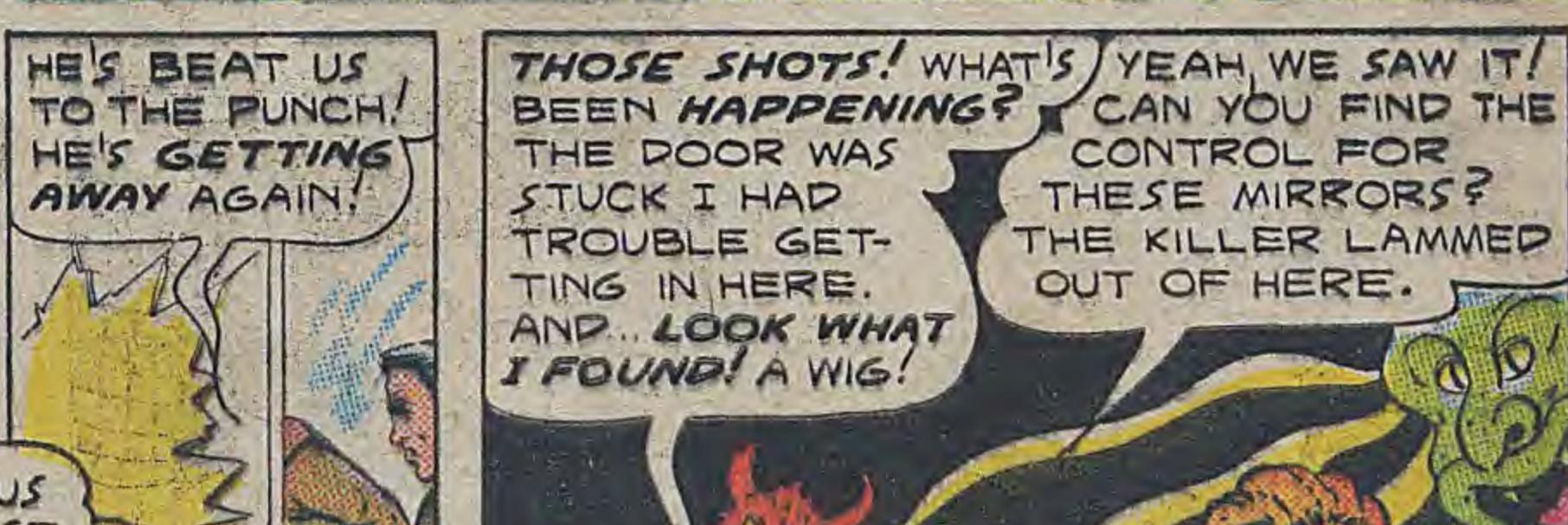
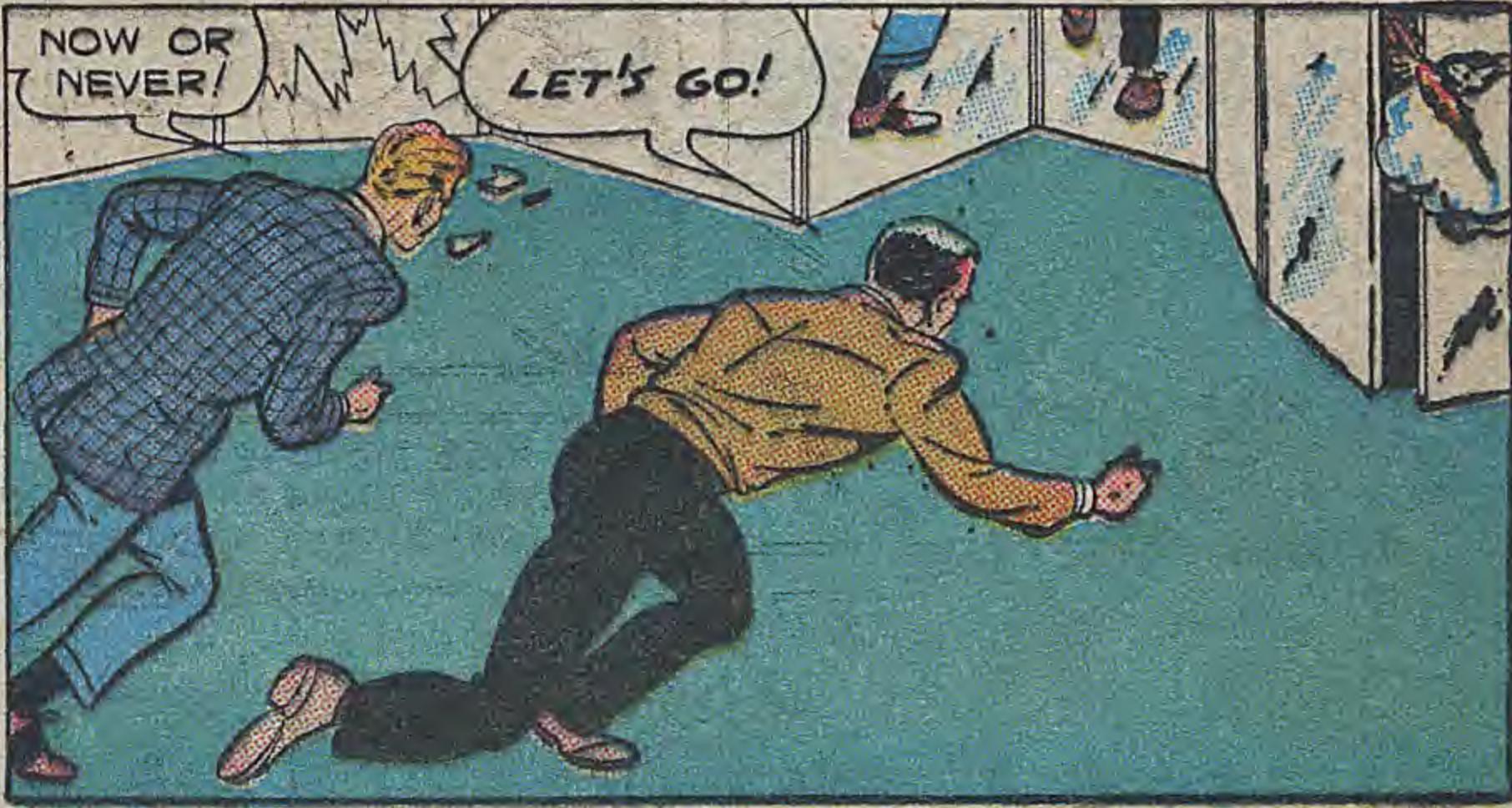
YOU DO, HE'LL BE ABLE TO TELL US FROM OUR REFLECTIONS... STAY STATUE STILL!

HO! HO!.. THIS IS SILLY! THE FUTILE KILLER!

BUT I'LL GET YOU SOONER OR LATER... AND THEN I'LL HAVE THE LAST LAUGH!



MONK! LISTEN!.. THAT'S HIS FIFTH SHOT... THE NEXT ONE IS HIS LAST! HE FIRED AT US TWICE ON AND THE SLIDE... HE WASTED THREE SHOTS IN HERE... WE'LL BE ABLE TO GET HIM NOW.



THERE'S A RELEASE HERE SOMEWHERE!.. AH! HERE IT IS! BUT THIS PASSAGE LEADS OUTSIDE... HE MUST HAVE LAMMED BY NOW.

DOC!

WAKE UP!

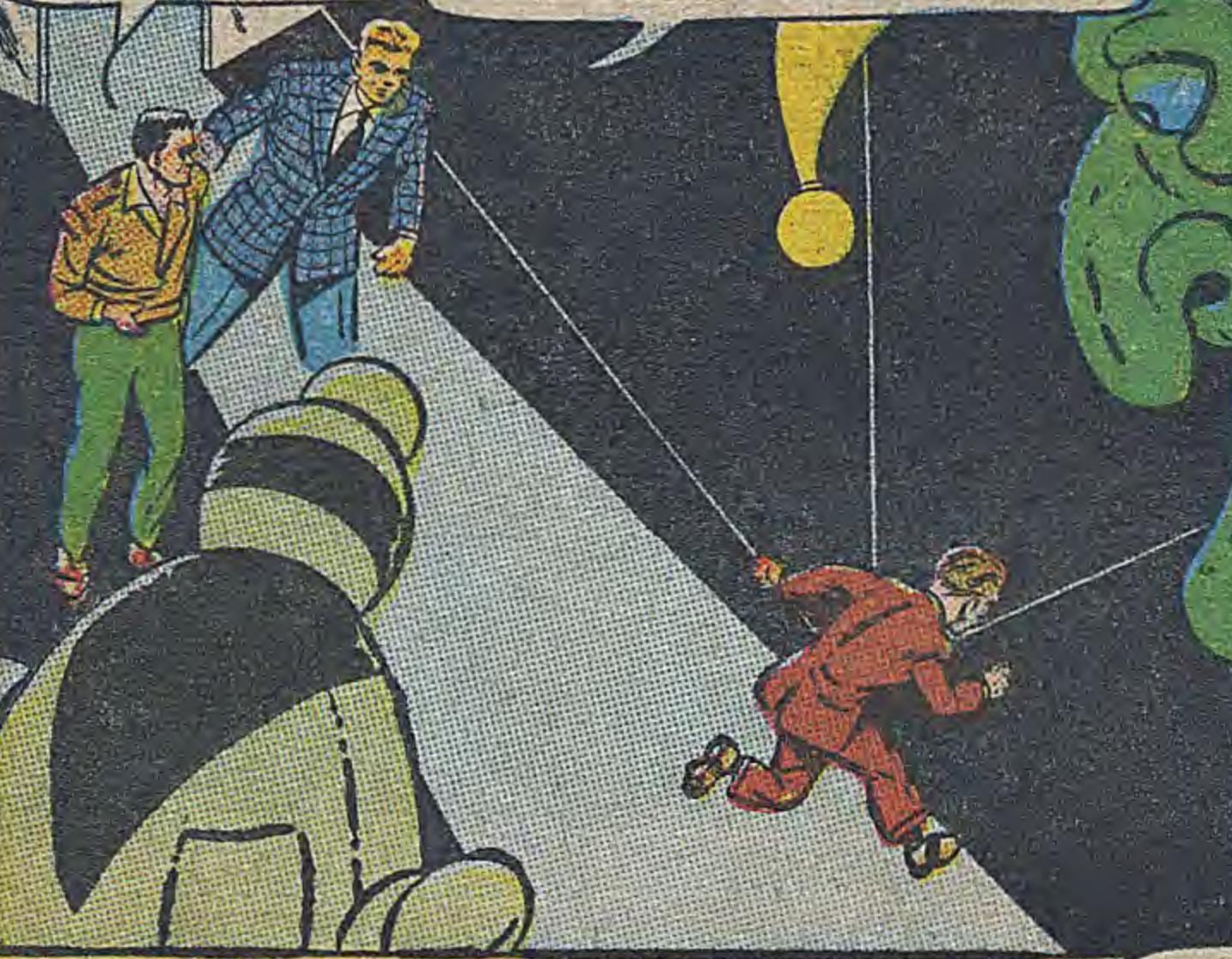
WHAT ARE YOU STANDING THERE FOR? LET'S HURRY!

THERE'S NO HURRY NOW! REMEMBER I TOLD THE KILLER I KNEW WHO HE WAS? EVIDENTLY HE DIDN'T BELIEVE ME.

YEAH, BUT EVEN SO WE CAN'T HAVE HIM PRANCING AROUND LOOSE.

WHAT GIVES?
THIS IS ALL
DOUBLE TALK!

NOT TO ROCCO IT ISN'T! NOW HE BELIEVES THAT I KNOW THE IDENTITY OF THE KILLER!

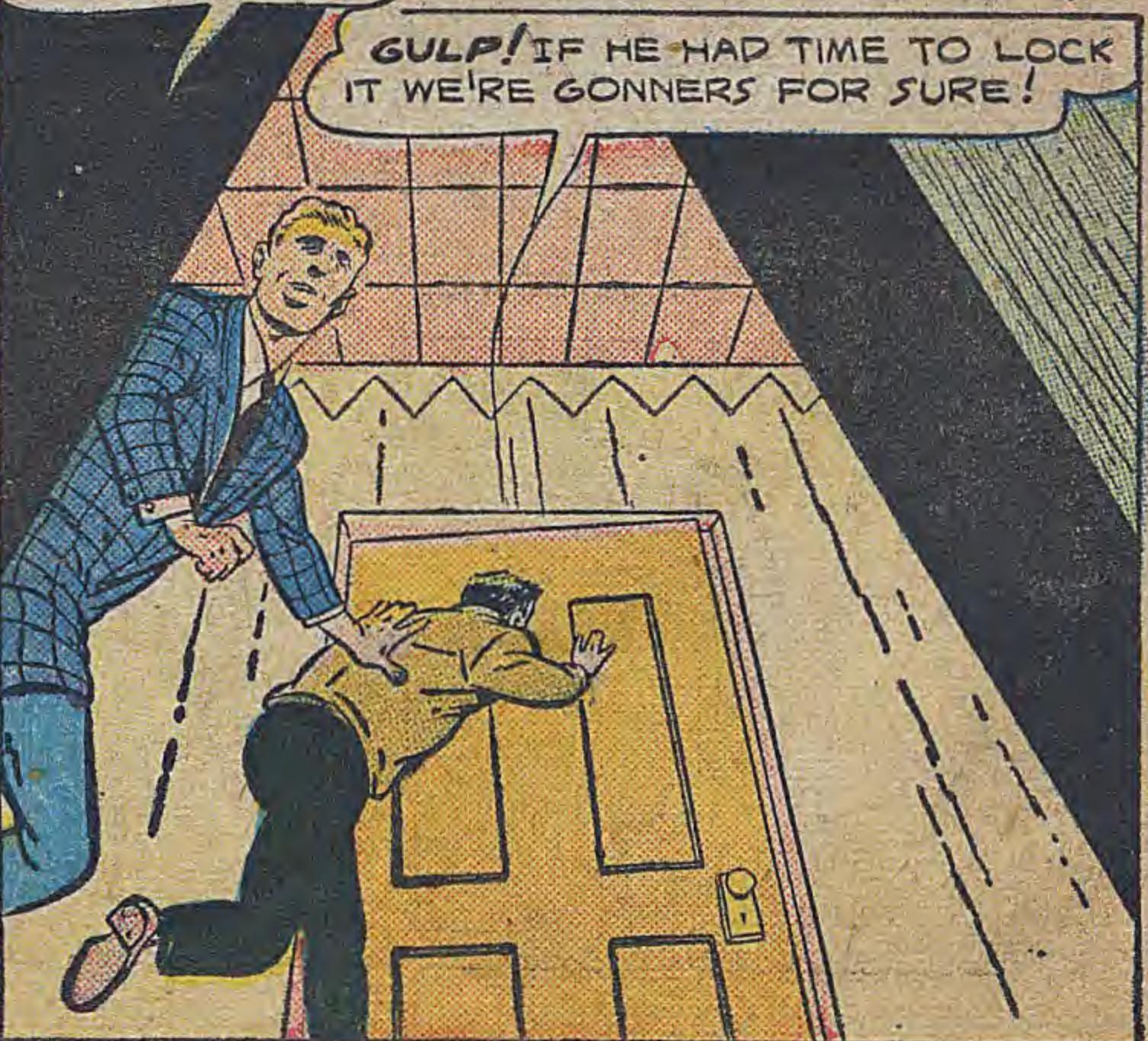
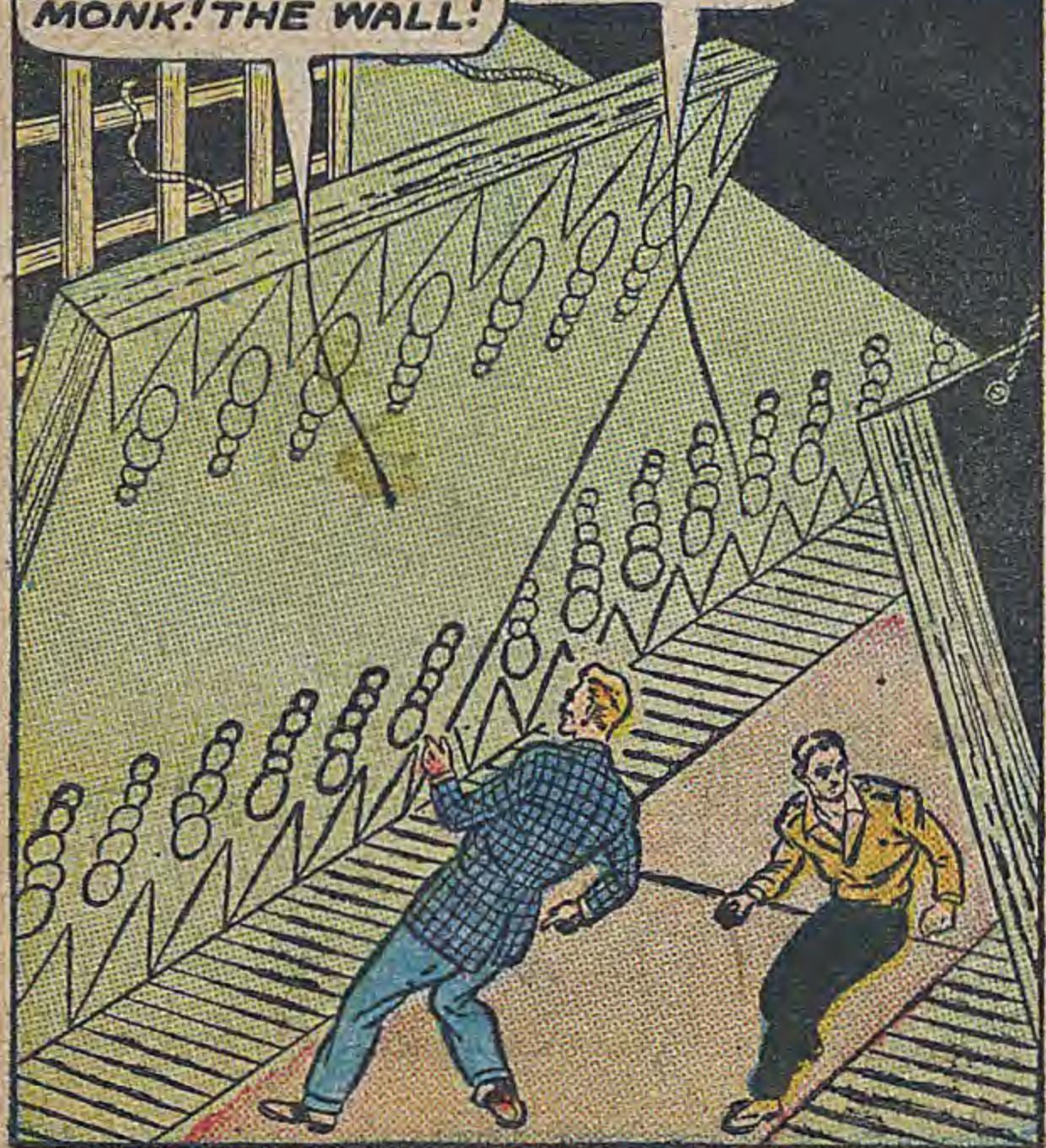


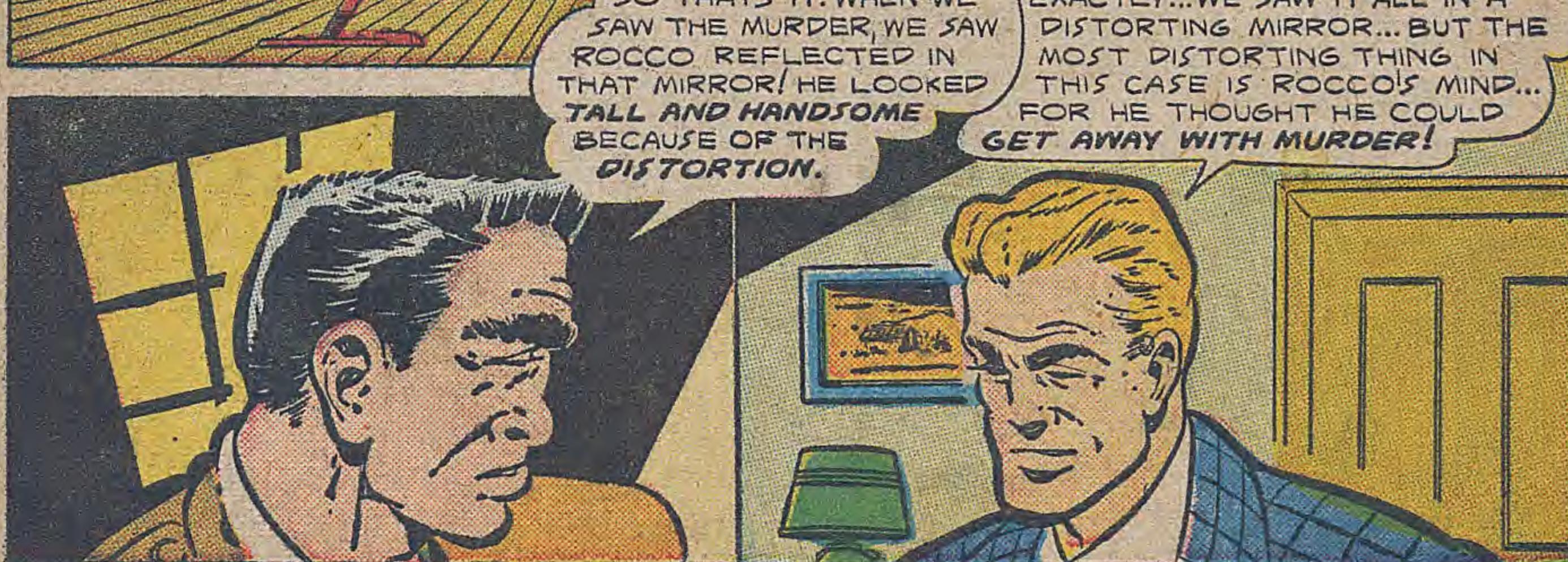
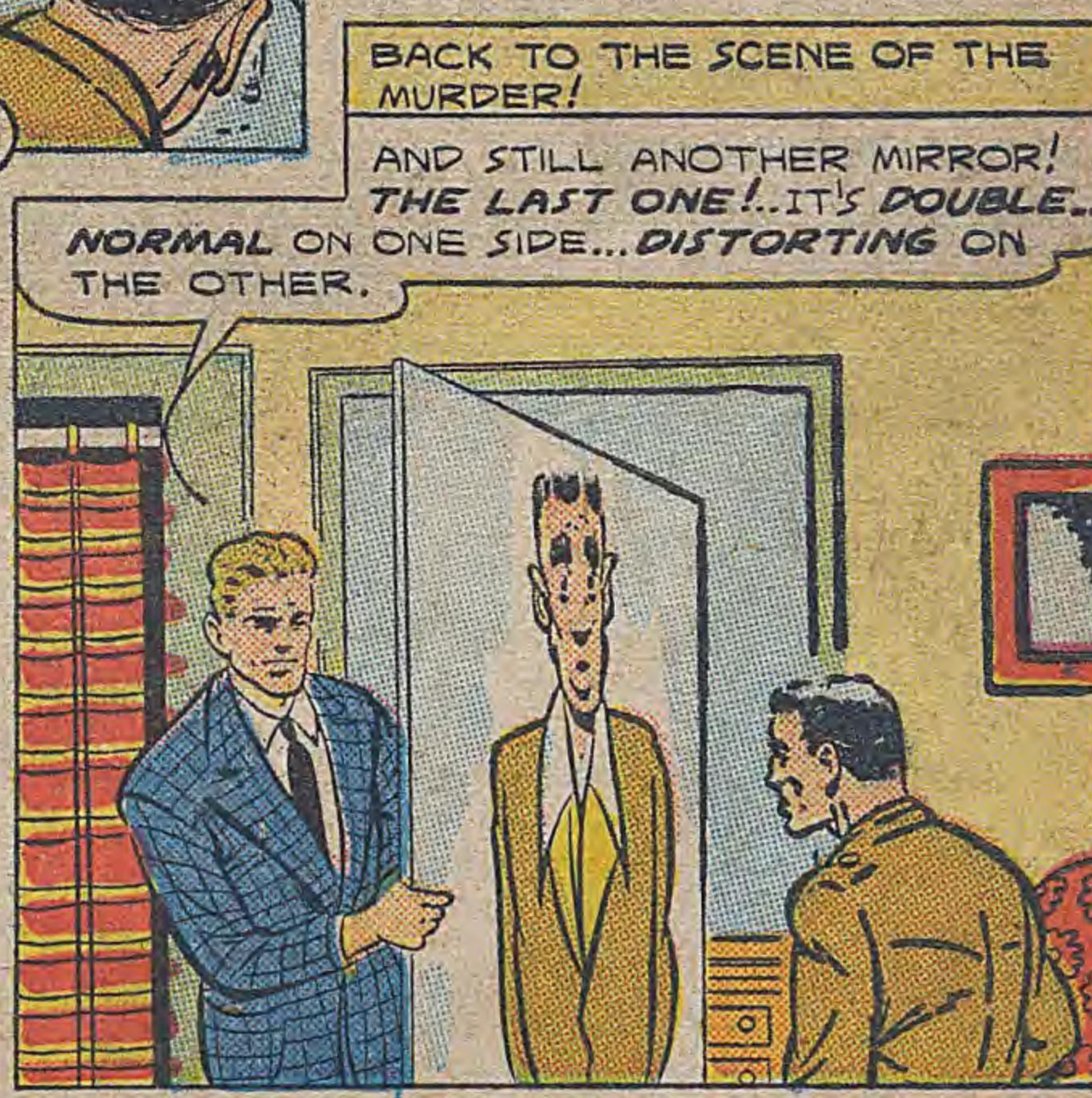
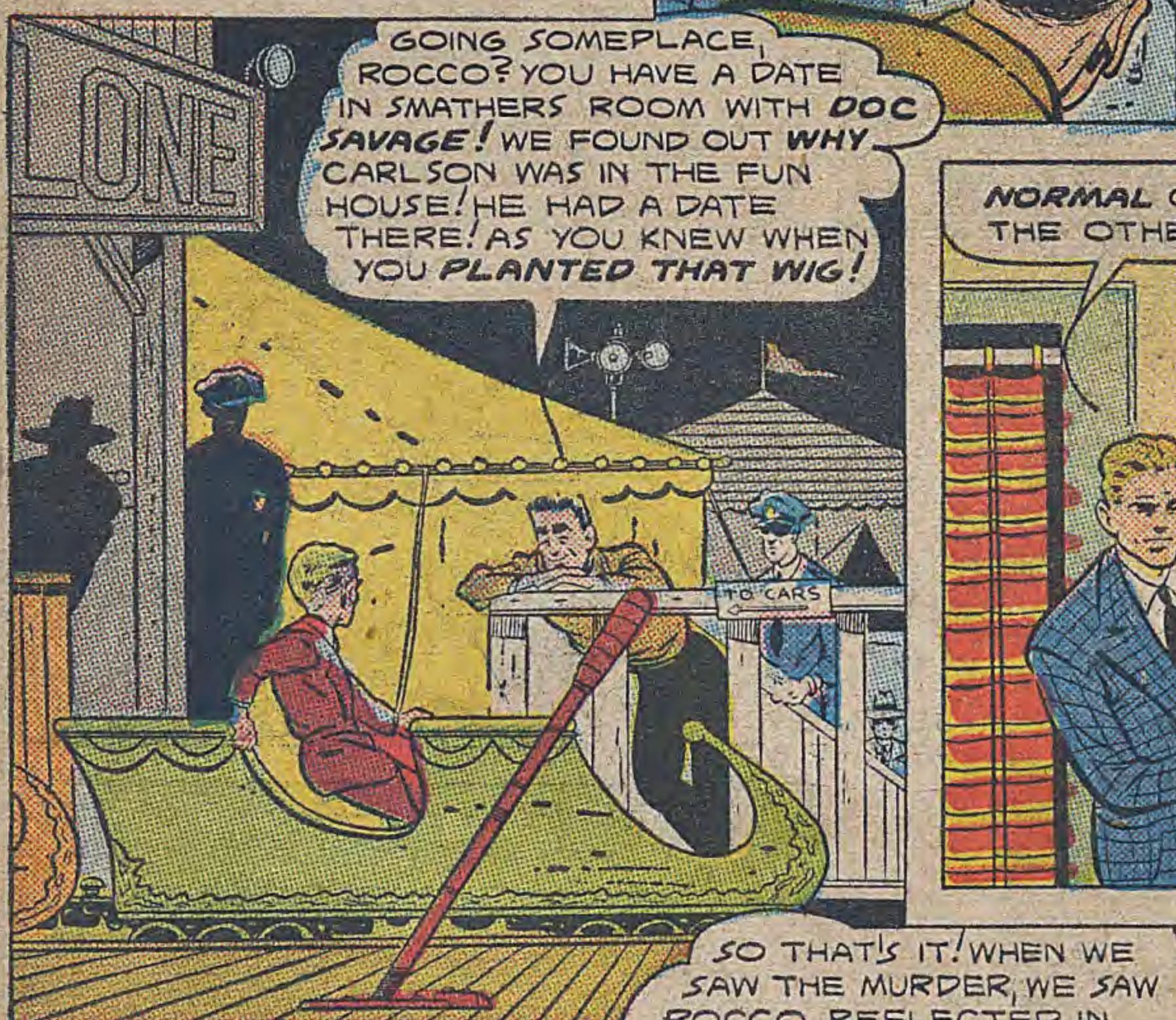
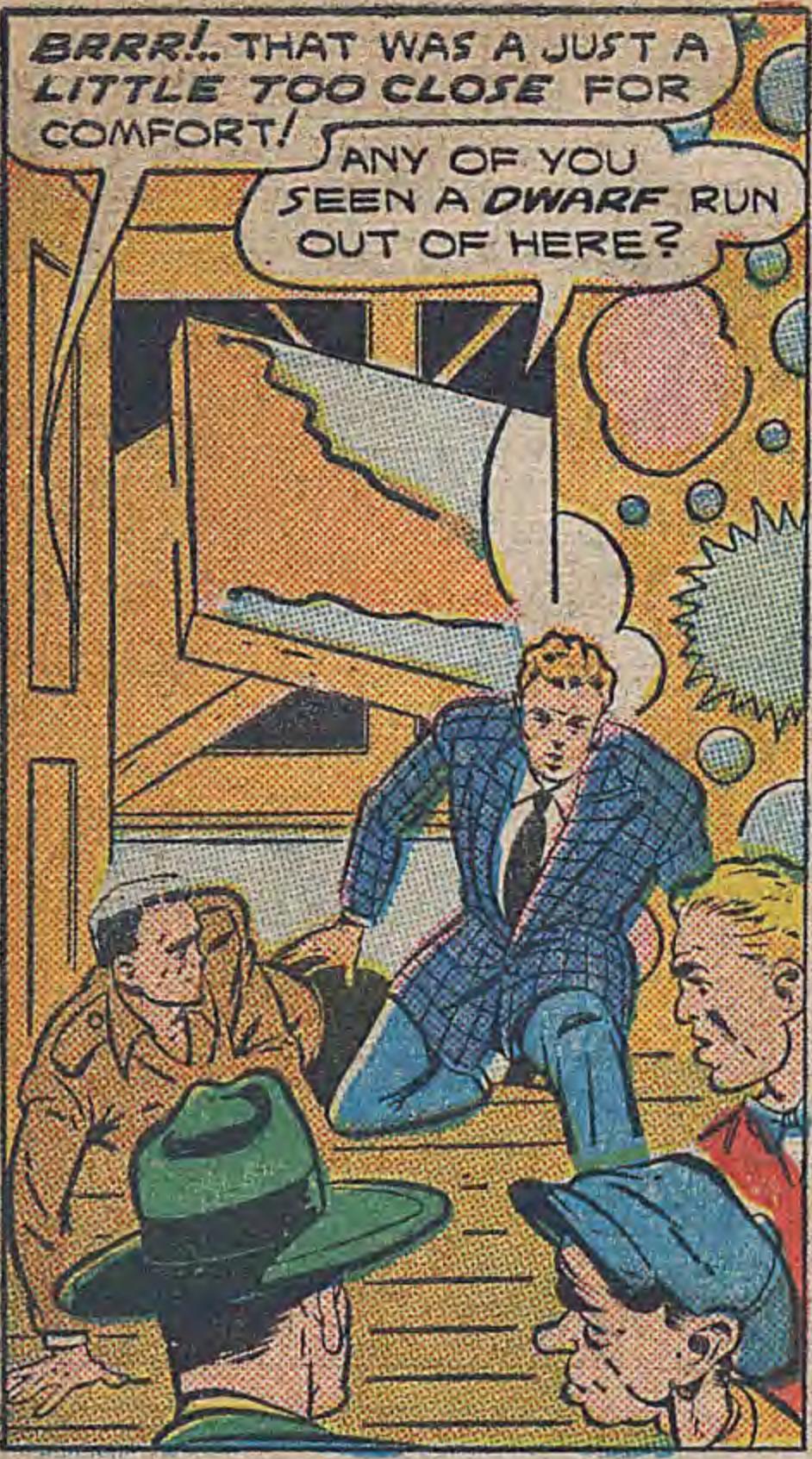
DON'T YOU SEE
WHAT HE DID?
IT'S SO CLEAR...
MONK! THE WALL!

A BOOBY TRAP! THAT GUY'S GOT A MILLION OF THEM!

SEE THAT LIGHT?
IT MUST BE SLEEPING IN FROM AROUND A DOOR!

GULP! IF HE HAD TIME TO LOCK IT WE'RE GONNERS FOR SURE!





THE HUMAN BULLET!

Nick smiled at the members of the Inner Circle. This was their monthly meeting.

He said, "I can't help wondering what her response must have been. Imagine Miss Tabitha Abernathy, a spinster lady who'd taught school for forty years.

"She opened the lock, pushed the door open and saw, sprawled in the center of her neat living room, on the carpet between a rocking chair and an end table which was covered with tiny figurines, a body!

"The body of a man from whose back a knife projected!" Nick looked at the members and then went on, "Her screams were heard three blocks away. The sound was so loud that for a moment it even drowned out the noise of a steam calliope in a street carnival that was set up in a vacant lot across the way from her apartment house.

"Everyone came running. As it happened there were some carpenters working in the hall just outside her door. They dropped what they were doing and ran in expecting to find her being killed. As soon as they saw the corpse one of them called the police.

"I went along with Captain Murphy. He and I have been friends for a long time. We looked at the dead man. There wasn't too much we could tell from examination. He was in his thirties and better muscled than the average man. His hands were calloused.

"It was the carpenters who brought up the odd thing that was to set good old Murphy on his ear. Murphy had his medical examiner look at the corpse. The doctor said that the man hadn't been dead for more than an hour.

"One of the carpenters did a double take when he heard this. He said, 'Whoa . . . that can't be. Jimmy and me've been working out in the hall for the last two hours and we didn't see this guy come in!'

"There was only that one door. . . . For that matter there was but one window open. The others were closed and locked on the inside. Miss Abernathy was shaking and white

faced. All this time that we were looking about the sound of the street carnival made a raucous background to the death scene.

"The calliope rose to a high wail and Miss Abernathy put her hands over her ears and said, 'Can't anything be done about that carnival? For two weeks now it has been making the day and night hideous with noise!' I sympathized but there wasn't much else I could do.

"The impossibility of the set-up didn't really dawn on Murphy for quite a while. I could see it developing as he looked around the apartment. Finally he went to the one open window and looked out. I leaned over his shoulder. Six flights down the street spread wide and clear. There wasn't a hand hold on the face of the building that even a human fly could have grasped.

"Murphy looked at me and said, 'No one crawled up here . . .' I said, 'Even if the dead man could have, this would mean that the killer had to climb the face of the building, stab the man and then climb back down the face of the building . . . all in broad daylight! It's ridiculous!'"

Nick looked at the members of the Inner Circle. "That was all we had to go on till suddenly one of the carpenters remembered that he had heard a clap of thunder about an hour before Miss Abernathy came home. I called the weather bureau and found out that there had been no thunder all day. As a matter of fact the day had been singularly cloudless. Although I didn't realize it then, the clap of thunder was the solution of the crime!"

That did it. Beef couldn't keep still any longer. He jumped to his feet and said, "Let me see if I have this straight, Mr. Carter! A man is found dead in a room that he could not have entered and the solution to how he got into the room is the sound of a clap of thunder that didn't happen?"

Nodding, Nick smiled and said, "Very well put, Beef. That sums up the situation nicely!"

You see, my brain finally got to work and I drew Murphy away from Miss Abernathy whom he had been interrogating. I whispered in his ear, 'Leave her alone, Murph, she really doesn't know a thing about all this!'

"He argued a bit and went into a spiel about how a person has to know something about a corpse found in their apartment, but I pointed out the callouses on the man's hands and mentioned the carnival.

"We went across the street to the carnival and I asked if any of the members of the carnival was missing. It took quite a bit of checking but finally they found out that one of their roustabouts, a man named Carroll hadn't been seen all afternoon.

"I had the boss of the carnival go across the street to identify the corpse. He came back white and shaken and said that the dead man was Carroll just as I had figured.

"We now knew the identity of the cadaver. The only thing remaining was the identity of the killer, and that I thought I knew. I asked one question and that blew the case wide open."

Nick paused.

Beef called out, "What was the question?"

"A simple one. I asked if there had been any trouble with one of the acts that afternoon . . . if there had been any trouble with the human cannon act!"

Statement of the Ownership, Management, etc., required by the Acts of Congress of August 24, 1912, and March 3, 1933, of Shadow Comics, published monthly, at Elizabeth, N. J., for October 1, 1948.

State of New York, County of New York (ss.)

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared H. W. Ralston, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is Vice President of Street & Smith Publications, Inc., publishers of Shadow Comics, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: *Publisher*, Street & Smith Publications, Inc., 122 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.; *editor*, Allen H. Grammer, 122 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.; *managing editors*, none; *business managers*, none.

2. That the owners are: Street & Smith Publications, Inc., 122 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y., a corporation owned through stock holdings by Gerald H. Smith, 122 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.; Ormond V. Gould, 122 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.; Allen

"The boss of the carnival," Nick said, "remembered that the cannon act had had a miss-fire early in the afternoon. That of course was the clap of thunder!"

"The cannon act was brought in front of Murphy and me. The man in the act looked surly and mean. His wife was pretty, blond and a trouble making type if I ever saw one. She was flirtatious looking, and even though she must have known that her husband was in trouble, she gave me the eye.

"I looked at the man whose name was Harro and bluffed, 'The jig's up, Harro, your prints are on the handle of the knife you stuck in Carroll's back.'

"He kept on looking surly and mean but said, 'Ach . . . I knew I couldn't get away with it . . . but I would do it again.' Murphy put the cuffs on him.

"That ended the thing right there," Nick said and took a sip of water.

"Do you mean he killed Carroll and loaded his body into the cannon?" Beef asked unbelievingly.

"That's right. You see, those cannons are not really worked by powder. There is just enough of a charge to make a boom. . . . The body is projected by a coil of spring that shoots the acrobat into the air.

"Harro pointed the cannon at Miss Abernathy's window which was open and shot his victim through the window!"

L. Grammer, 122 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.
Franklin S. Forsberg, 122 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company, but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief, as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

H. W. RALSTON, Vice President,
Of Street & Smith Publications, Inc., publishers.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 30th day of September, 1948, Edward F. Kasmire, Notary Public No. 497, New York County. My commission expires March 30, 1949.

The Shadow
in
**MURDER
CAN'T BE LOGICAL**



POLICE HEADQUARTERS! WESTON TALKING! OH!....HELLO, CRANSTON! NO... SORRY... I CAN'T GO FOR A RIDE... I'M A WORKING MAN... YEH!.. THE HELEN STEINWAY CASE!

YOU MEAN THAT WILD SOCIETY GIRL WHO DISAPPEARED ABOUT A MONTH AGO? NEED ANY HELP, COMMISSIONER?

NO AMATEURS, CRANSTON! GO FOR YOUR RIDE IN THE COUNTRY WITH MARGOT! I'M EXPECTING HELEN'S STEPFATHER ANY MINUTE!

YEAH! SO LONG!..... COME IN!

MY NAME IS STEINWAY, COMMISSIONER, ANY NEWS OF MY STEP-DAUGHTER?

NO... BUT SIT DOWN, I WANT TO ASK YOU SOME QUESTIONS!

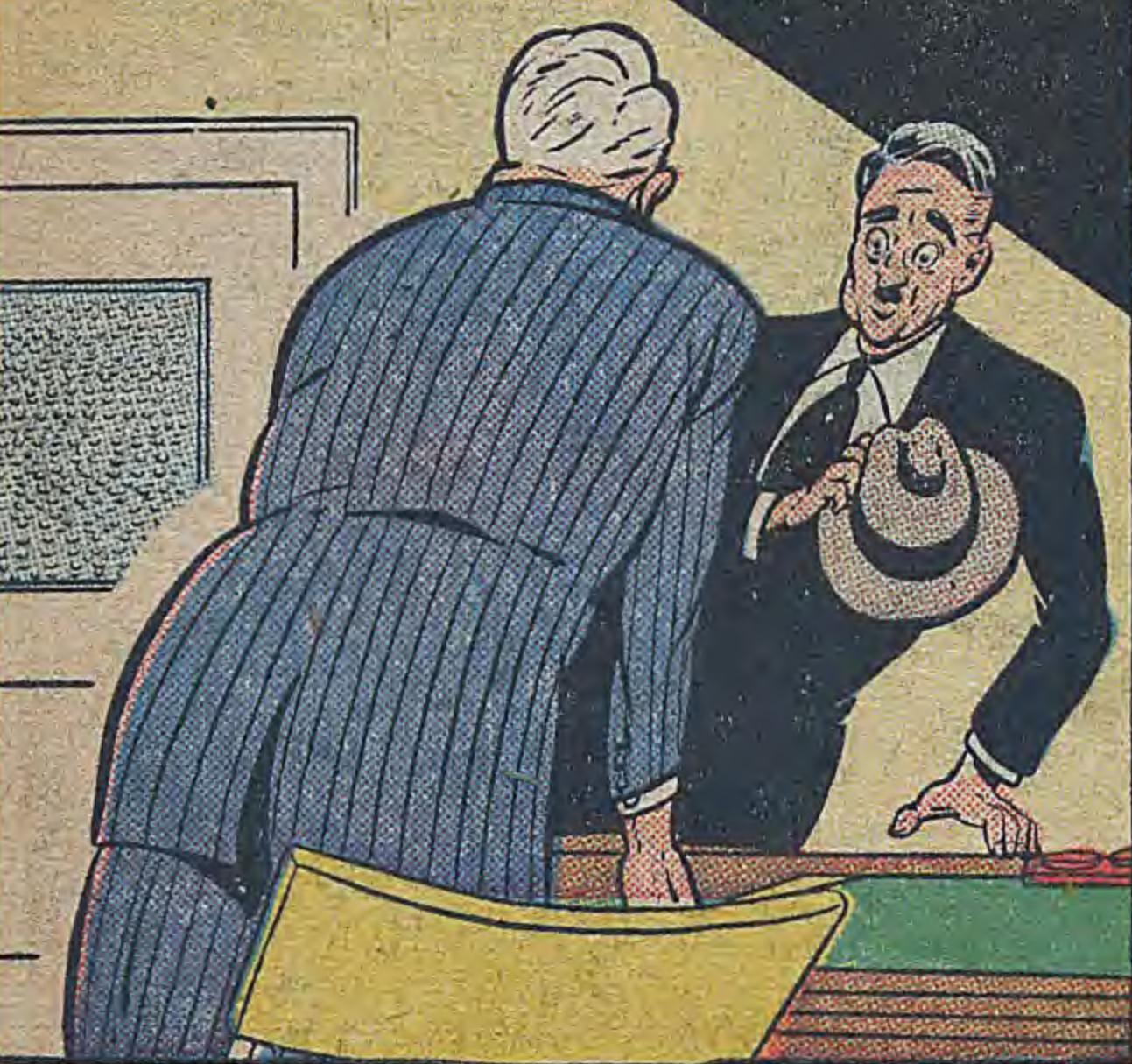
HOW DID YOU AND HELEN GET ALONG, MR STEINWAY?

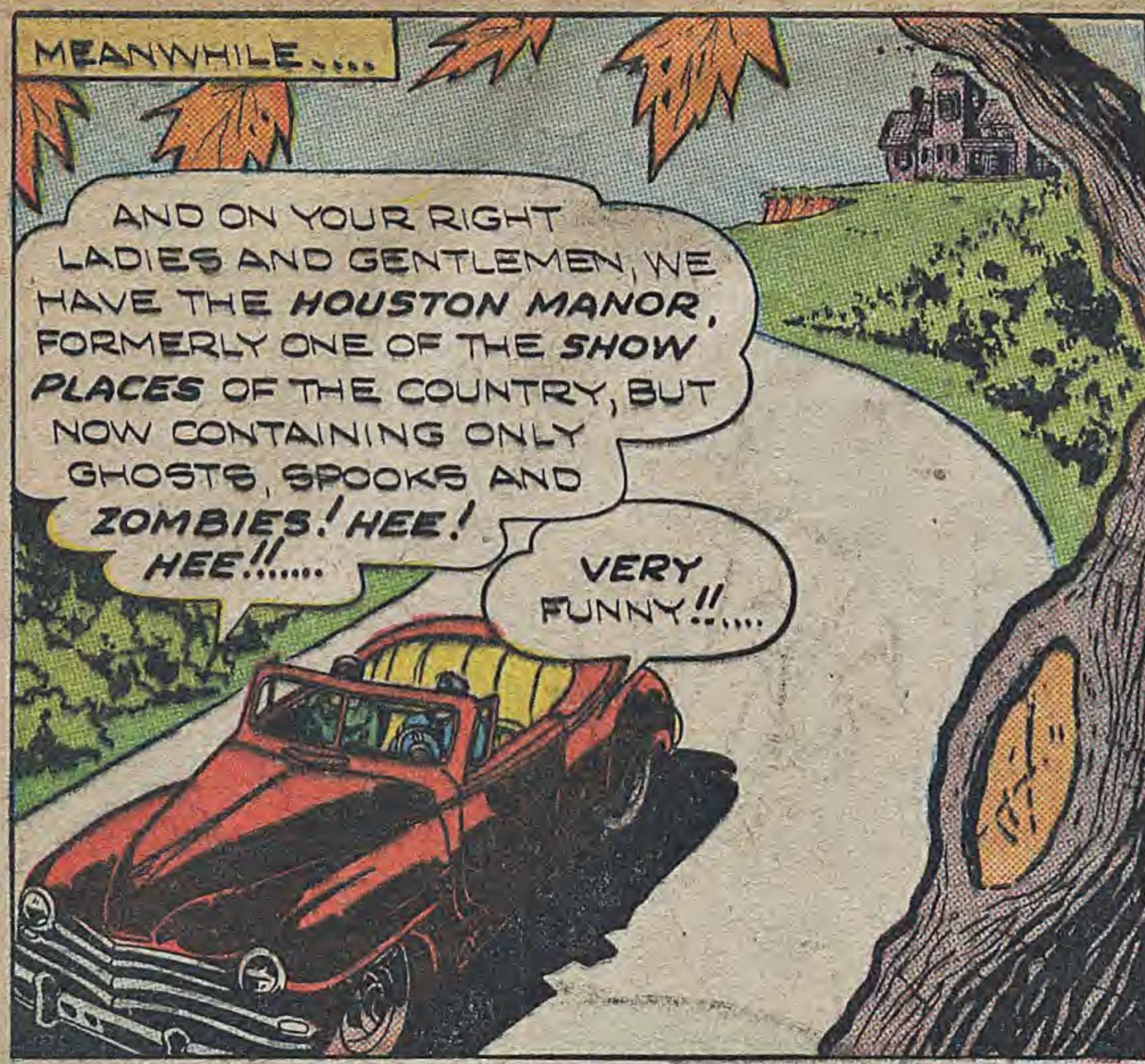
W...WHY THE BEST OF FRIENDS....I...I LOVED MY STEP- DAUGHTER...I...I.... SEE HERE SIR!...I DON'T LIKE YOUR TONE! WHAT ARE YOU GETTING AT?

JUST THIS STEINWAY... WHY DID YOU WITHHOLD THE FACTS THAT SHE WAS A PLAYGIRL WHO SPENT MONEY LIKE WATER.... AND THAT YOU'VE BEEN LIVING OFF HELEN FOR YEARS...

AND MAYBE YOU WERE WORRIED THAT SHE WAS SPENDING HER MOTHER'S INHERITANCE A LITTLE TOO FAST.... AND THAT SHE HAD A HALF MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF INSURANCE WITH YOU AS SOLE BENEFICIARY!!

THERE ARE CERTAIN PERSONAL THINGS.....





DON'T GET JUMPY
NOW, PROBABLY A
REFLECTION OF
THE LIGHT-
NING!

YEAH? WELL THAT
"REFLECTION"
IS COMING
THIS WAY WITH
A LIGHTED
CANDLE!

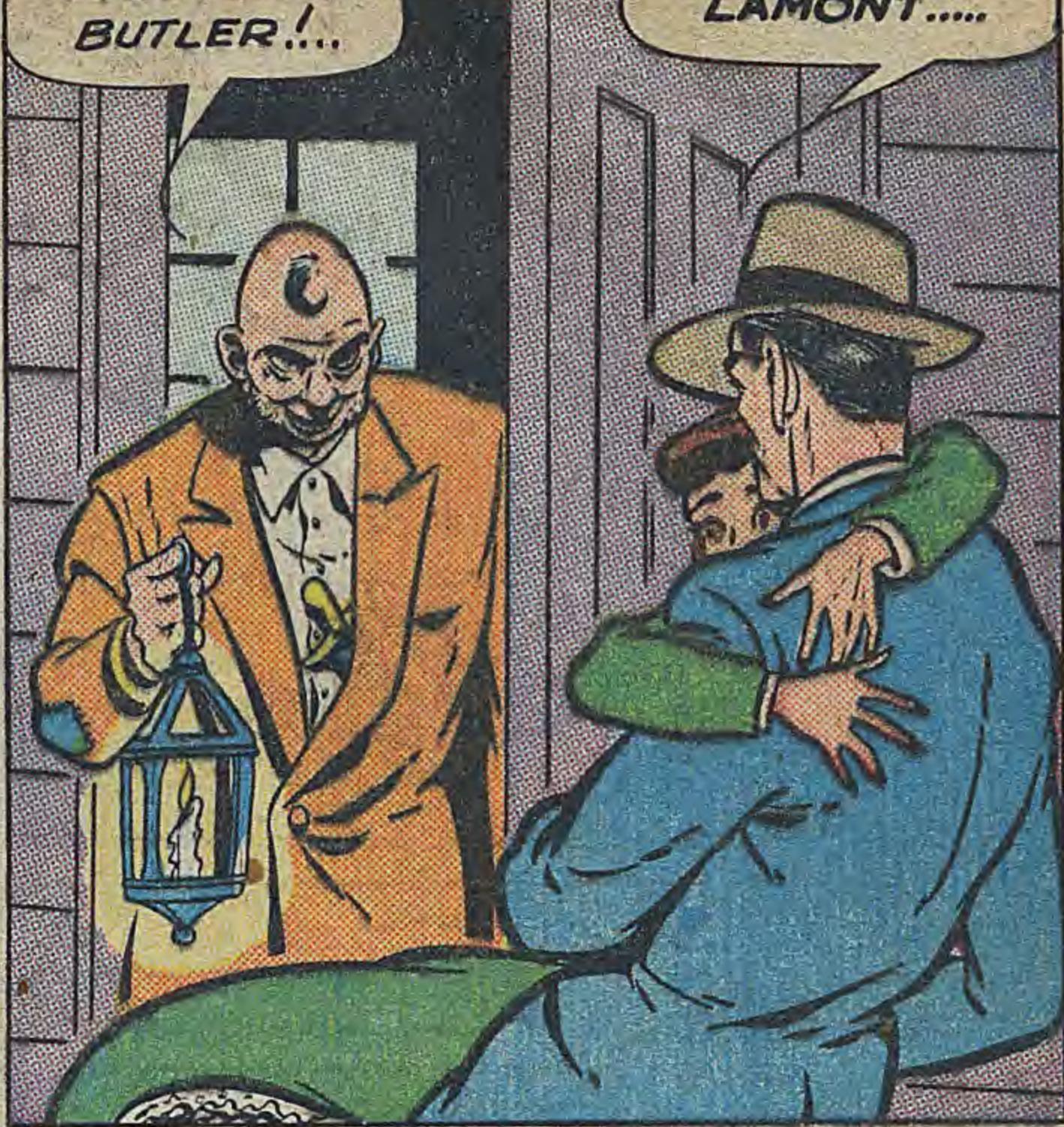


WOULD YOU LIKE
TO SEE MR.
HOUSTON?

WILLIAM, AREN'T
YOU AWARE
THAT MR. HOUSTON
DIED TEN YEARS AGO?

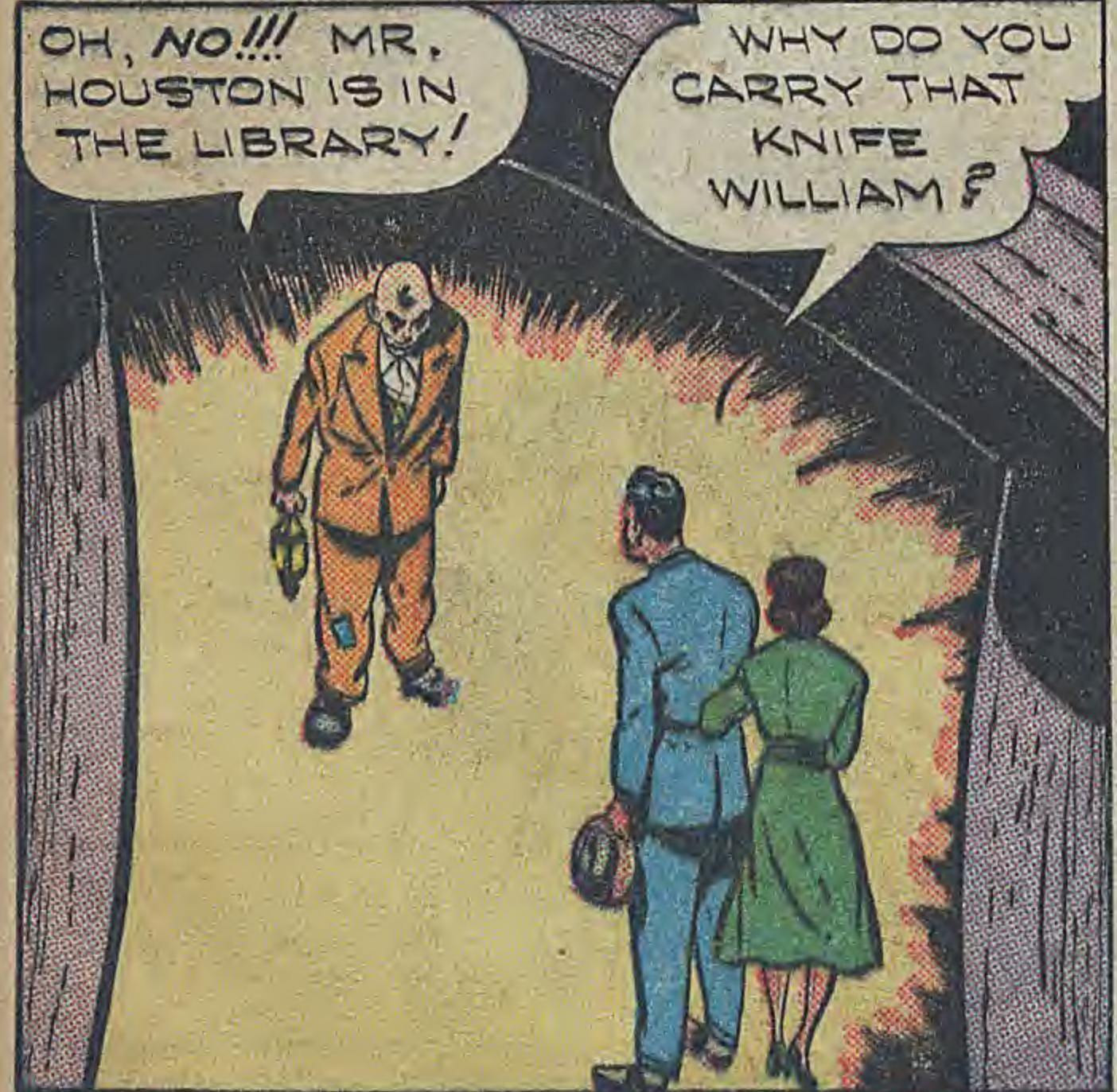
DON'T YOU REMEMBER ME?
I'M WILLIAM.... MR.
HOUSTON'S
BUTLER!...

OH....
LAMONT.....



OH, NO!!! MR.
HOUSTON IS IN
THE LIBRARY!

WHY DO YOU
CARRY THAT
KNIFE
WILLIAM?



STRANGE THINGS IN THIS HOUSE...
ENEMIES THAT WANT TO KILL MR.
HOUSTON.... THEY MUST BE
KILLED... ISN'T THAT
RIGHT? HEE!! HEE!!!
ISN'T IT?!!!!....



YES, MR. HOUSTON, I'LL
HAVE THEM WAIT
AND BRING YOUR
COFFEE!

LAMONT, HE'S
TALKING TO AN
EMPTY CHAIR....
I'M SCARED!

PARDON ME, HE IS GETTING
IMPATIENT FOR HIS
COFFEE, I MUST
GO!....

ODD!!...I....OH...HERE,
MARGOT, YOU
DROPPED YOUR
LIPSTICK!

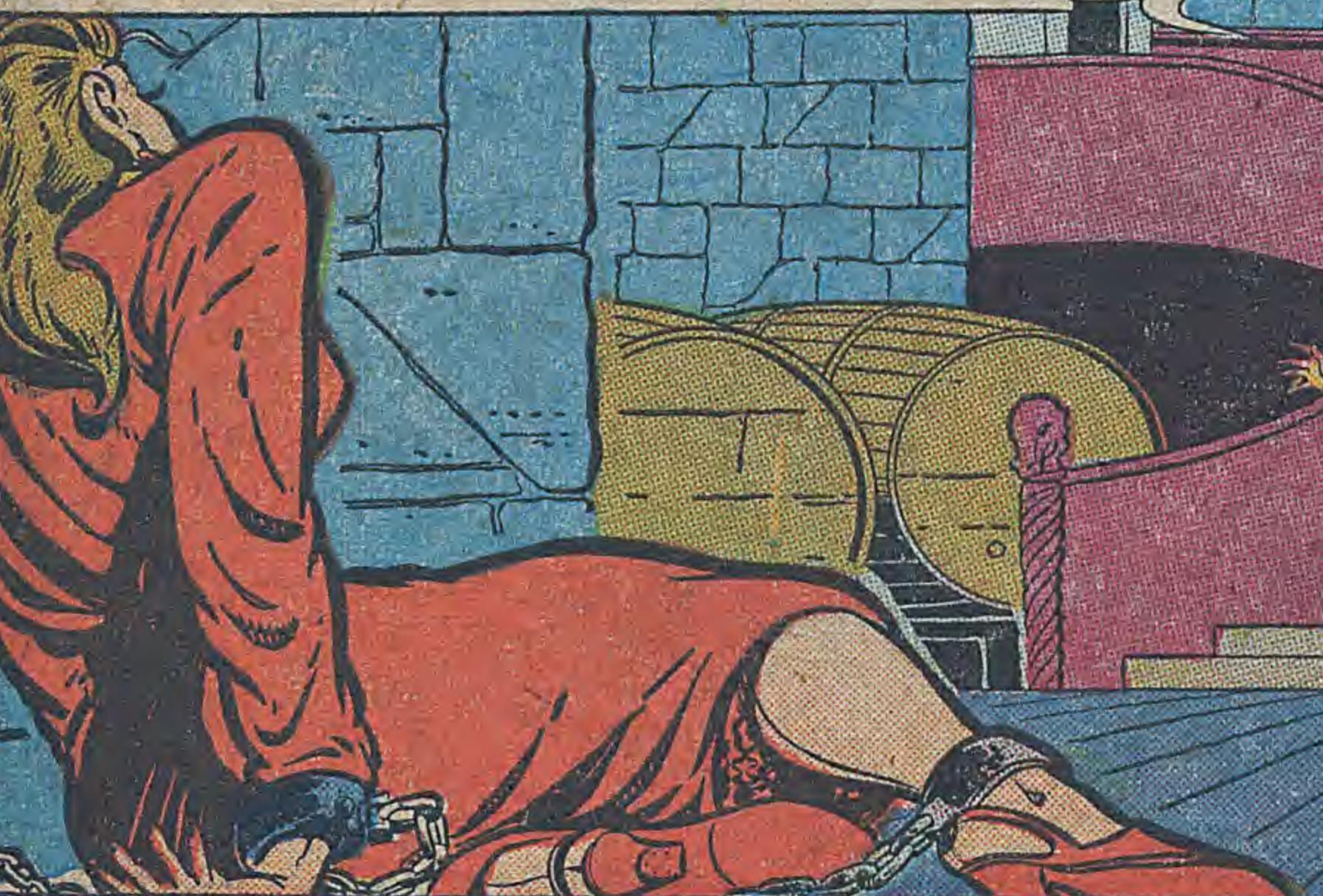
IT LOOKS LIKE
MINE BUT IT'S
A DIFFERENT
SHADE! THERE
ARE OTHER
PEOPLE HERE!

LET'S SEARCH THE HOUSE!
THIS DOOR MUST LEAD
TO THE
CELLAR!

WAIT
FOR ME!

EEEH!!
LAMONT!!...
L....LOOK!!...

GOOD
GRIEF! THE
GIRL!.....SHE'S....
OOOFF!!







YES! I AM HELEN STEINWAY,
BUT FOR YOUR STUPID MEDDLING
I WOULD HAVE FINALLY MADE
UP FOR THE MESS
I MADE OF
MY LIFE!

KILLING NEVER
SOLVED ANY-
THING! BETTER
DROP THAT
GUN!

GOOD WORK,
MARGOT!

OH!!!

THERE!!
THAT'S
BETTER!!



NOW, HELEN... EXPLAIN!!!! I GAMBLED
WHY SHOULD A GIRL WHO HAD
EVERYTHING STOOP TO CRIME?
AWAY MY FORTUNE... FOUND
THIS PLACE!!!! WILLIAM WAS HERE
LIVING IN THE PAST
AND I.... I PERSUASDED
HIM THAT THE GIRL YOU
SAW WAS IDA HOUSTON!
HE.... HE KILLED HER....



SHE CAME IN OUT OF THE RAIN LIKE
YOU... A STRANGER... A NOBODY.....
MY STEP-FATHER WOULD HAVE
IDENTIFIED HER AS ME AND WE
WOULD HAVE SHARED
THE INSURANCE
NOT QUITE
MONEY.... I....
ALL HELEN
THAT'S ALL....
STEINWAY... "NOT
QUISE"... WE'VE
A CALL TO MAKE....
TO THE POLICE!!



THE NEXT DAY.... ...AND SO WE CAUGHT
YOU'RE LITTLE QUARRY,
COMMISSIONER... NOT BAD
FOR AMATEURS,
EH?....



YES!! WE'RE
LUCKY AMATEURS,
THAT IS!

AHHH... NUTS!!
HRRMPH!



HAVE FUN! GET LAUGHS... AMAZE FRIENDS



So-Called ELECTRIC JOY BUZZER

Tickles and seems to shock them. The Joy Buzzer can be concealed in the palm of your hand after slipping a ring over one of your fingers. When you shake hands with anyone they touch off a mechanism that causes it to tickle, which to some seems like a shocking sensation. Only 69c. Order by No. 669.

POCKET ADDING MACHINE

Amazing New Midget ADDING MACHINE FITS VEST POCKET

Adds, Divides, Subtracts, Multiplies—So Simple, So Easy to Use! Does work of higher priced adding machines. Durable handsome leatherette case. Send for MIDGET ADDING MACHINE. On arrival, pay postman only \$2.98 plus C.O.D. postage. See address below. Order by No. 141.



GENUINE MILITARY Wrist Watch

Complete with Expansion Band

Only
\$6.95



Here it is! The Wrist Watch Bargain of the year! Not \$15... not \$10... but NOW only \$6.95 each. But you'll have to hurry. The supply is limited at this amazing low price! Precision built, split second time-keeper. Also water-protected, shock absorber. Radium hands and numerals and red second hand makes watch easy to read in the dark. Handsome non-corrosive stainless steel case. Order No. 396. Get Yours TODAY! Only \$6.95

COMB-A-TRIM

Something new! Trim your hair just like you comb your hair! Also removes hair from legs, arms, etc. Save on hair-cuts. Trim your own hair and family's too! Only 89c. Order by No. 534.



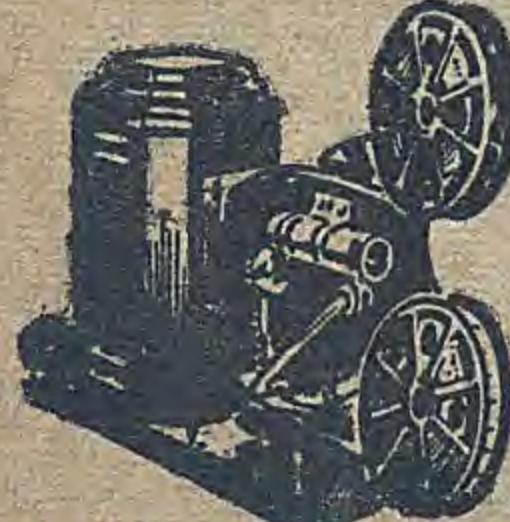
NOW BROADCAST IN YOUR HOME WITH THIS AMAZING RADIO "MIKE"

Sensational new invention attaches to your radio. Speak into Mike and your own voice comes through the speaker, as if you were broadcasting! Astound your friends as your voice comes over the 'air'. No one can tell the difference unless you give the joke away! Amazing "MIKE" looks just like a real microphone. Get one today! Just \$1.49. Order by number No. 641.

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Hand Operated

Show your own movies at home. Easy to use.



Safe, 100-foot film capacity. Uses regular home type electric light bulb. Wide choice film available. Use order coupon. Only \$7.95. No. 808.

USE THIS SPECIAL ORDER BLANK →



JUMPING SNAKE

Open an innocent looking cold cream jar and a realistic green snake jumps in your face. Give one to your girl friend and watch her jump. Only 49c. Order No. 557.



SQUIRT RING

Sure fire joke to play on your friends! Mention your new ring and as they look closely—squirt stream of water in their face! So real, so innocent looking they never suspect. Only 69c. No. 609.

PLATE LIFTER

Amazing device lifts and lowers dishes, etc. like magic. Fits secretly under table cloth. May be controlled by anyone at table. Always good for a laugh. Only 69c. Order No. 720.



\$2.49 Amazing Mystery! SECRET MONEY BELT

An ideal place to hide bills, valuables and still carry them with you. Made of top quality, long-lasting fine leather. Item No. 706

Amazing ELECTRIC LIGHT BOW TIE

Be the life of the party! Tie flashes on and off from button hidden in pocket. Complete with bulbs, battery and cord. Only \$1.98. Order No. 721.

DRIBBLE GLASS

Make your drinking friends drool! Looks just like ordinary glass until tipped. water dribbles through slits in side! No one can detect it! Roaring laughs every time! No. 582, just 49c.

SQUIRTING FLOWER

LOOKS REAL! Of course, all your friends will want to smell the pretty flower in your buttonhole. And will they be surprised to find they get a squirt of water instead of a pleasant smell. Order by No. 723. Only 69c.

REALISTIC IMITATION GIANT SPIDER

(*Tarantula*) Eeeee! This large Tarantula Spider looks alive. Frightens men, women, and children. Large life-like size horrifies. Long spring legs make it vibrate realistically. Order Now for the fright of your life. Only 69c. Order No. 414.

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Now Play this New HARMONICA in 15 Minutes OR MONEY BACK



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Scare the cat, have fun with the children! Sounds like a frisky dog barking. People hear him but can't find him. Fun! Pocket size. Order No. 740. Write Today! ONLY 69c



CRAZY MIRROR

Hilarious new novelty! Distorts face into amazing shapes! Gets more laughs than anything you've ever seen. Makes new friends, amuses old! Get one today. Just 29c. Check No. 564 on coupon below.

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<input type="checkbox"/> HOLLISTER-WHITE CO., DEPT. 650,
<input type="checkbox"/> 215 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill.
Send me the items I have checked below:
<input type="checkbox"/> 669 JOY BUZZER..... \$.69
<input type="checkbox"/> 141 MIDGET ADDING MACHINE..... 2.98
<input type="checkbox"/> 396 MILITARY WRIST WATCH .. 6.95
<input type="checkbox"/> 534 COMB-A-TRIM..... .89
<input type="checkbox"/> 641 RADIO MIKE..... 1.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 808 HAND OPERATED PROJECTOR... 7.95
<input type="checkbox"/> 557 SNAKE IN COLD CREAM JAR... .49
<input type="checkbox"/> 609 SQUIRT RING..... .69
<input type="checkbox"/> 720 PLATE LIFTER..... .69
<input type="checkbox"/> 706 SECRET MONEY BELT..... 2.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 117 LEARN TO DANCE..... 1.00
<input type="checkbox"/> 582 DRIBBLE GLASS..... .49
<input type="checkbox"/> 564 CRAZY MIRROR..... .29
<input type="checkbox"/> 721 ELECTRIC LIGHT BOW TIE..... 1.98
<input type="checkbox"/> 624 HARMONICA..... 1.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 593 MAGIC PENCIL..... .49
<input type="checkbox"/> 723 SQUIRTING FLOWER..... .69
<input type="checkbox"/> 414 IMITATION SPIDER..... .69
<input type="checkbox"/> 740 BARKING DOG69

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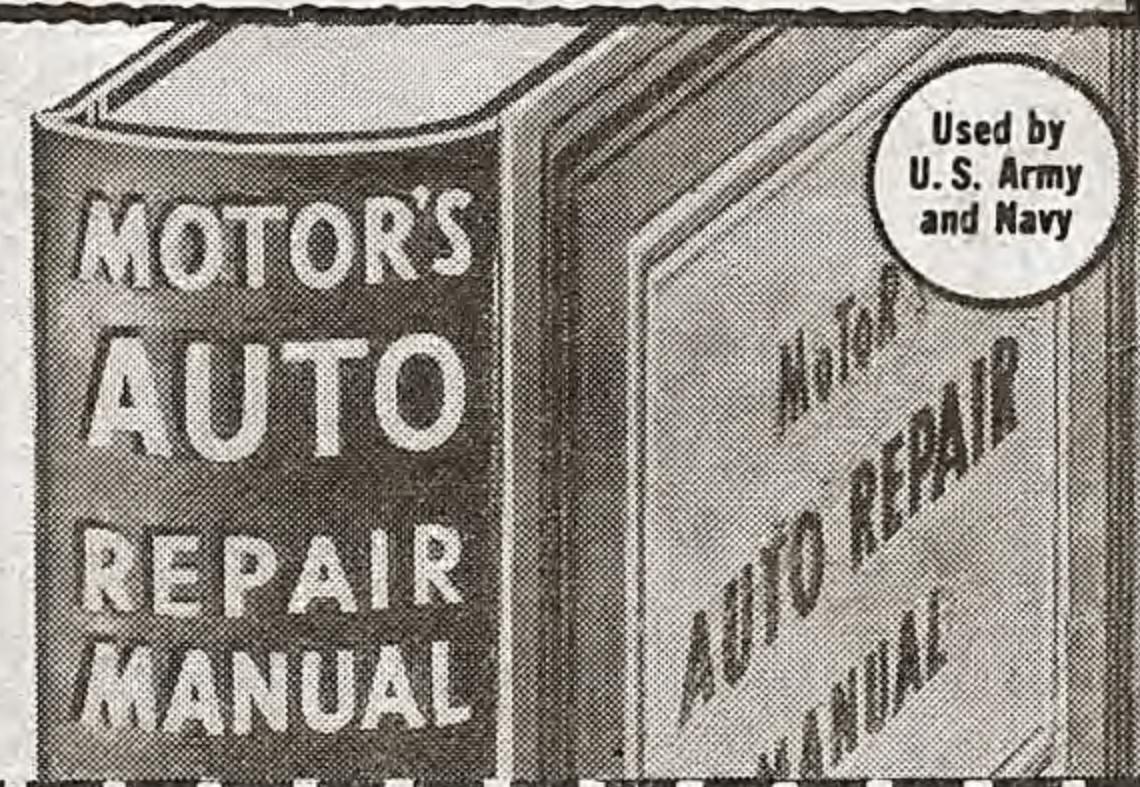


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AND
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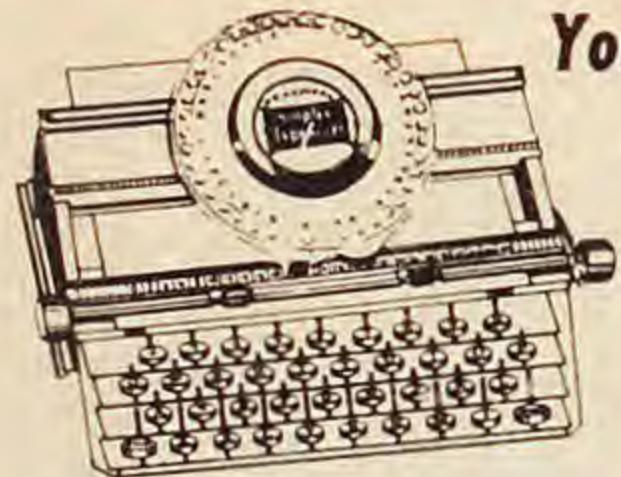
... Nineteen pieces of latest fashion dictated pieces.

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Sent Express Collect

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**Yours for selling only
40 Pkts. of Seed**

WE WILL PAY TOTAL OF \$10 FOR BEST, NEATEST, NICEST COMPOSED LETTERS WRITEN ON THIS MACHINE AND SENT TO US BY JULY 1, 1949.

SCHOOL OUTFIT

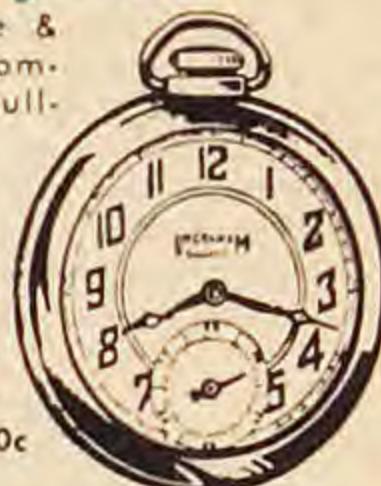
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